The Massillon Independent.

WHOLE NO 1772 | MASSILLON, OHIO, MAY 2, 1895 | XXXIV—NO. 4

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealer in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Tractica Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN' dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No, 5 South Erie street.

R. J. PUMPHREY,

Physician & Surgeon.

Office Hours	
Office 76 E. Main St.	8 to 10 a. m.
Residence 56 E. Tremont St.	1 to 4 p. m.
Massillon, O.	6 to 8 p. m.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister, druggists.

B. & B

Black is Fashionable. Black is "Becoming"

and Choice Black Dress Fabrics never sold in this store at such rapid rate as at present.

BLACK GOODS ITEMS

that will pay immediate investigation:

NEW BLACK TWILL MOHAIRS.

Elegant in appearance, right in weight; bought at at a sacrifice several months ago, before it was settled that Black would be the fashionable fad as to color —44 inches wide **50 cents** a yard.

MOHAIR SICILENNES.

Specially adapted for Suits, Separate Skirts or Petticoats—40 inches wide, **35c**; 42 inches wide, **50c** and **85c**; 54 inches wide, **$1.00** and **$1.25**.

BLACK FIGURED MOHAIRS.

You've paid double for not nearly so good and fine goods as these—38 inches wide, **25c.**

BLACK CREPONS

New and stylish effects, direct from Paris—75c, $1.00, $1.25 up.

Good Black Crepons, 45 cents, to finest imported at **$3.00** per yard.

All wool, neat **Check Suitings**, stylish mixtures—33 inches wide, 22 cents a yard.

Large assortments of stylish, up-to-date **Dress Goods and Suitings** at 25c, 30c, 40c and 50c, that will prove conclusively we intend making it **an object to you to do your buying here!**

Come or write for samples and **our new 1895 Spring and Summer Catalogue**—'twill cost you only the postal containing your request.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117 and 119 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

News while it is news—red hot, fresh from the wires. The whole world is connected with THE INDEPENDENT, and it sets the pace.

NICARAGUA ACCEPTS.

The Proposition of Compromise Is Agreed To,

BUT ENGLAND IS STILL OBDURATE

She Wants the $77,500 Indemnity Paid Over While the Fleet Is Still at Corinto. The United States Urging a Settlement, as a Revolution Is Feared.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, May 1.—The Nicaraguan government has formally decided to accede to the compromise proposition for the settlement of the pending trouble, and this decision has been communicated to the authorities at Washington and London. According to this proposition Nicaragua agrees to pay $77,500 in London 15 days from the time the British ships leave the harbor of Corinto. It now remains for Great Britain to agree to this condition. The government's course is regarded as shifting on Great Britain all further responsibility for the trouble. The most positive assurances of the prompt payment of the money have been given, so that there may be no question of uncertainty on this point.

A Washington special says: At the state department the news that Nicaragua would pay $77,500 indemnity within 15 days after the departure of the British troops was seemingly expected, though no direct advices had been received by the department. In fact Minister Baker is in Costa Rica, and there is very little communication between this government and the legation at Managua. It was learned at the department that the acceptance by Nicaragua of the terms which have been proposed does not mean that the affair is settled. It is understood that Ambassador Bayard throughout the controversy, has had to encounter the difficulty which is still presented. The British government wants the money paid in the presence of the British fleet at Corinto, or while the fleet is still there and the troops are in possession of the town. The British government, according to a state department official, wants the payment made as though under duress. It is hoped, however, that the offer made at the suggestion of the United States, and which Managua advices say have been satisfactory to the Nicaraguan government, will be agreed to by Great Britain, though no assurances to this effect have been received.

It appears, in this connection, that the threat of revolution in Nicaragua has given the United States an opportunity to urge with more force a peaceable settlement of the present difficulty, as such a result of the British occupation might seriously threaten the lives and property of United States citizens. As to the possible arbitration of the remaining questions in dispute between Great Britain and Nicaragua, it is understood that the United States expects to be represented, and that a request by Nicaragua that the United States be represented will not be refused by Great Britain. This, it is said, will not be allowed to interfere with the settlement of the $77,500 claim by payment within two weeks as proposed.

Although the state department has sanctioned the principle of the right of a European nation to collect an indemnity for a national insult offered to it by an American nation, or to secure redress for the abuse or illtreatment of its citizens and infringements on their property rights, it can safely be predicted that it will not, under any circumstances, permit any European government to attempt, by the display of force, to collect monies owing by the South or Central American states to individuals on account of monies loaned. In 1881 Secretary Blaine wrote to United States Minister Noyes at Paris, at a time when the French government was about to undertake a demonstration against Venezuela to force that country to meet payments to French bonholders on account of the national debt, that the government of the United States would regard with grave anxiety any attempt on the part of France to force by hostile pressure the payment by Veneznela of her debt to French citizens, and this warning stopped it. Therefore there is no ground for apprehension of a forcible attempt by the British to collect debts owing by Honduras to British bondholders on account of a government loan.

A London special says: It is learned from official sources that there has been no change in the attitude of Great Britain towards Nicaragua, the British government having no alternative but to insist upon a settlement of its demands and not to listen to any offers of compromise. The United States, it is added, is not interveming in the matter. The report that the British warships Wild Swan and Satellite have been ordered to Paso de Cabellos and San Juan Del Sur and that Rear Admiral Stephenson has cabled to London saying that Corinto is a useless possession is unfounded.

In regard to the report circulated by a newsagency that it is the intention of Great Britain to seize ports in Houdnras in order to secure the payment of arrears of interest on a long outstanding loan, it is pointed out that it is contrary to the policy of the British government to take such action or to interfere directly to collect the interest on loans.

Prominent Man Sentenced.

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—Judge Murphy in the case against P. W. Chandler, a former well-known member of the Merchants' Exchange, who is charged by James F. Coyle, a prominent business man of this city, with immoral conduct with the latter's wife, has sentenced the defendant to pay a fine of $500 and serve six months in the workhouse.

7,000 Miners on a Strike.

BELLAIRE, O, May 1.—The mines in this vicinity and the Fifth Ohio district have closed and the miners are insisting on 60 cents per ton before they will return to work. Over 7,000 miners are out of work.

ROBBED BY A CROOK.

An Ohio Girl's Unpleasant Experience While Temporarily Insane.

BRIDGEPORT, O., May 1.—Miss Lizzie Shriner of Middleport, O., a very respectable young lady, who wandered away from home some days ago while temporarily demented, has been rescued by the Bridgeport authorities after having had a remarkable experience, and will be returned to her friends. The unfortunate girl was found by Marshal Stuff of Bridgeport wandering about the town, and as she could give no account of herself was taken to a hotel. It was not then known whom she was, but her appearance and conduct showed that she was a lady. Afterward she became quite rational and told her name.

It also developed that during her wanderings, while demented, she had fallen in with a well-known crook, who, seeing her condition, robbed her of her gold watch and chain and about $20 in money. The man is known as Roxey O'Neal, and he has been arrested. Miss Shriner remembered nothing of her experience. She is a lady of refinement, and is thankful that she finally fell into the hands of people who cared for her.

Arranging For Amalgamated Convention.

CLEVELAND, May 1.—President Garland of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers is in the city arranging for the annual meeting of the organization in a few weeks. "I anticipate one of the greatest meetings ever held," he said. "The addition to our ranks of the men in the tin-plate mills and the return of the finishers will increase the attendance. It will be an enthusiastic meeting, owing to the revival of business." Mr. Garland refused to discuss the scale of wages, which the association will decide upon at the meeting.

Sultana Survivors Meet.

DEFIANCE, O., May 1.—The Sultana Survivors' association has held its annual reunion here. The new officers elected are: Colonel, S. H. Raudebaugh; lieutenant colonel, George Stevens; major, A. W. King; adjutant, William Fies; quartermaster, C. M. McCrory. The next reunion will be held at Knoxville, Tenn., April 27, 1896. The association was addressed by Rev. Howard Henderson, who was the Confederate commissioner of parole at Vicksburg when the Union prisoners were shipped on the steamer Sultana.

Canton Quarrel Breaks Out Afresh.

CANTON, O., May 1.—The Old Women's Relief corps' war has broken out afresh in Canton with General Isaac R. Sherwood and Colonel J. J. Clark as the leaders. Clark has had Sherwood arrested for criminal libel. Sherwood two years ago, while editing The News-Democrat, published the notice of the proceedings against two notorious characters and interwove a story of Clark's trial for assaulting Sherwood and headed it up "Three of a Kind." This article forms the specifications for the libel.

Pottery Combination Broken.

AKRON, O., May 1.—The pottery combination, known as the Akron-Canton Stoneware agency, which has sold more than two-thirds of the pottery goods of the United States for the past ten years, has been broken. The break came at the regular meeting of the 13 companies interested held here in the office of the pool. There has been considerable dissatisfaction among members of the pool for several months past. It is said the immediate result of the disruption will be a sharp decline in prices on all kinds of pottery goods.

The Purchasers Want It.

CLEVELAND, May 1.—An application has been filed here in the United States circuit court asking that the receiver of the Toledo and Ann Arbor railroad be compelled to turn over the assets and records of the road to the purchasers. The road was recently sold to a syndicate, but before it can be transferred to its new owners the court must instruct the receiver to relinquish possession. The order asked for has not yet been issued.

Incorporated In Ohio.

COLUMBUS, May 1.—The following articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state: Zanesville and Columbus Electric Railway company, Zanesville, capital stock $10,000; Commercial Realestate company, Cleveland, capital stock $10,000; East Townsend Cheese company, East Townsend, capital stock $500.

An Ohio Bank Authorized.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The comptroller of the currency has authorized the organization of the Park National bank of Cleveland.

Ohio Oil Takes a Drop.

TOLEDO, May 1.—Ohio oil has taken a 5-cent drop, the figures being: North of Lima, $1.02; south of Lima, $1; Indiana, 85 cents.

Can't Used the Ritual.

EVANSVILLE, May 1.—The fight between the Knights of Pythias and the German seceders over the ritual has been decided and the latter are prohibited from using the ritual printed in this city.

Killed His Wife and Himself.

BRAZIL, Ind., May 1.—James Young, janitor at the courthouse, shot and killed his wife at Hoosierville. He then drove to this city, went to the courthouse and shot himself dead.

Another American Horse Wins.

NEWMARKET, England, May 1.—Michael F. Dwyer's bay gelding Banquet has won the 2,000 guineas trial plate.

The Pilot Held Responsible.

LOUISVILLE, May 1.—After a lengthy investigation the local board of steamboat inspectors has rendered a report on the sinking of the State of Missouri last January. The accident, the report states, was due to the negligence of Pilot James Pelle, Jr. The matter has been referred to United States District Attorney Smith, who will proceed against the pilot in the courts.

AN INDIAN OUTBREAK.

The Reds In Rebellion In North Dakota.

TOO ZEALOUS DEPUTY CAUSED IT.

He Has Made Himself Obnoxious to Indians and Settlers Alike—The Indians Are Resisting Arrest For Timber Land Violation—Prosecutions Not Justifiable.

FARGO, N. D., May 1.—United States Marshal Cronan received the following dispatch from Deputy Schindler at St. Johns: "Between 200 and 300 hostiles at Langan preparing to resist. Citizens leaving St. Johns through fear. If you come at all, bring assistance enough to quiet the disturbance and protect settlers."

It was stated, also, that the Indians had burned the houses of settlers, who had testified against them, but on running the story down it appears that but one case of that kind has occurred. Sunday the marshal and deputy had a council with the Indians, who had previously rescued a half-breed charged with cutting timber on government land from arrest, and told them they had come there to arrest the parties and that they should surely do it.

Little Shell, chief of the Turtle Mountain Indians, told them that the government had never paid the Indians for their land, and that he had given permission to cut the timber and that he had a right to give that permission, and that they would not allow anyone to be arrested for cutting timber under his order, or with his permission.

The martial reiterated the statement that they had come to make arrests and intended to do it. The Indians asked who they wanted, and on being informed, they called the persons, and when they came in the marshal read the warrant and undertook to make the arrest, but the Indians forcibly resisted.

The offense is slight at most and the feeling is general among the settlers that the 70 indictments against settlers and others in that region are more for the purpose of making fees for officers than for any other purpose. The timber is generally poplar, not fit for anything but fuel, with a small amount of oak and ash.

There is no feeling between citizens and Indians, but towards Schrindler, the deputy who had made himself obnoxious in other matters. Indians think they have original title to the land, and the government has so far recognized their claim as to set aside two townships in the mountain as a reserve, besides granting a large number of Indians homesteads on other portions.

About one half of the Indians are Canadians, and many have received the other rights on the Canadian side, yet the interior department has recognized and fed them for years and has sent a commission to treat with them for accession of the lands in dispute.

M'BRYDE IN PITTSBURG.

He Investigates the Miners' Strike to Report to the Columbus Convention.

PITTSBURG, May 1.—Pat McBryde, secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America, is here investigating the strike in the Pittsburg district, for the purpose of making a report to the national convention of the order which meets in Columbus today. It is thought that a great deal will depend upon the action of this convention.

The Ohio miners have also been making an investigation of the status of affairs through their president, John Nugent, who was here for several days looking over the field. The miners of the Shawnee district also sent a delegate to go over the situation, to give them a correct report, and as a result some conflicting statements may be made at the convention.

McNulta Files Six Bonds.

PEORIA, Ills., May 1.—Receiver McNulta has filed six bonds, in the sum of $100,000 each, for the operation of the Peoria distilleries, as manager. Altogether he will file bonds aggregating nearly 3,000,000, as manager. He will also file bonds for a larger sum when he takes possession of the bonded warehouses. His sureties are two trust companies.

American Fishermen Arrested.

OTTAWA, May 1.—Hon. John Costigan, minister of marine and fisheries, has received information from Captain Peterson of the cruiser Dolphin of the seizure of two American boats and the arrest of four fishermen in Lake Erie.

An Octogenarian Suicide.

MADISON, Ind., May 1.—Joseph R. Hamilton, an eccentric character, aged 80, has committed suicide at his home near Dupont by shooting himself with a musket. He leaves a wife and four children, all grown.

Gamblers Must Go.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., May 1.—Mayor DeGruyter has issued orders that all gamblinghouses must be closed, and that the keepers must go at once. The fraternity is leaving on trains for the west.

Baltimore's Tunnel Opened.

BALTIMORE, May 1.—The Baltimore and Ohio belt tunnel will be opened for business tomorrow. The tunnel, 7,300 feet long, has been five years building, and cost $6,000,000.

Railroad Wreck In Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 1.—Another wreck on the Inter-Oceanic railroad is reported to have occurred at Temematla, where nearly 100 people lost their lives some time ago. A freight train jumped the track and the number killed is 14, with several injured. The scene is the same curve which not only caused the Temematla catastrophe, but a number of small wrecks, attended with loss of life.

FOREIGN WARSHIPS GATHERING.

Situation Between Japan and Russia Becoming Very Grave.

LONDON, May 1.—The Times today publishes a dispatch from Kobe saying that foreign warships are assembling at various ports of Japan and that French vessels have been ordered to prepare for emergencies.

The dispatch further says that there is no mistaking the fact that there is evidence of a serious crisis in the relations between Japan and Russia. But, the correspondent adds, the Japanese press has been forbidden to refer to it and four newspapers of Tokio, including the semi-official Nichi-Nichi, have been suspended for reporting the fact that a secret council of the ministers was held. The other newspapers in which references to the crisis appear, are defaced. Continuing, The Times' correspondent says: "Information has reached me from a reliable source at Hiroshima, that the ministry have adopted a resolute attitude against Russian dictation. They deny Russia's right to interfere and even contemplate a defiance of Russia, believing that the Russian military forces in the east are not powerful enough to enforce her demands."

A Washington special says: It is not thought here that the situation regarding the protest made by Russia, Germany and France against the Japanese retention of the Laio Tung peninsula has yet reached the stage where a demonstration would be likely, by any of the governments interested. Neither the French nor the Japanese ministers, who read the dispatch, would say anything for publication.

Army Generals Transferred.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The expected important transfers arising out of the recent army promotions in the higher ranks have been made out by Secretary Lamont. Major General Ruger has been transferred from Chicago to Washington, for special duty with the secretary of war; Major General Merritt, from St. Paul to Chicago; Brigadier General Brooke, from Omaha to St. Paul; Brigadier General Coppinger to Omaha, relieving General Brooke; Brigadier General Wheaton, from San Antonio, Tex., to Denver, in place of General McCook, retired, and Brigadier General Bliss to San Antonio, Tex.

Miners' Strike In West Virginia.

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., May 1.—The strike in the coal fields is practically on. There is no excitement, but the men are determined to resist their being supplanted by non-union men. The coal traffic is practically at an end. The present movement is understood to be backed by the operators to compel the Norfolk and Western railroad to come to terms. Many miners are leaving this section, especially the negroes.

Many Rebels Killed.

HAVANA, May 1.—The force of insurgents which was said to have been routed on April 24 by Spanish troops under Major Tejerizo, reorganized and concentrated in the vicinity of Ramon Yagneres. They again met the Spanish forces under Tejerizo at Ramon Yagneres and the rebels are reported in the encounter to have lost 62 killed, while many were wounded. The Spanish loss is said to be six dead and three wounded.

Cholera Breaks Out In Japan.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Advices to the surgeon general of the marine hospital service indicate the appearance of an outbreak of cholera at the naval station of Moji, in Southern Japan, but the United States sanitary inspector at Yokohama reports that such strict measures for repression have been adopted that there is very little danger that the disease will spread.

An Electric Railway Sold.

PEORIA, Ills., May 1.—The Fort Clark Electric company's railway has been sold at court sale and was bought by John S. Stevens, representing the bondholders, for $275,000, several thousand dollars less than the outstanding obligations.

West Virginia Miners Will Fight.

WELCH, W. Va., May 1.—There was quite a reduction in wages throughout the great Pocahontas Flat Top coal region today. A general strike is predicted and the miners are very indignant over the action of some of the operators, who have placed electric mining machinery in their mines and are now offering cheap coal to the railroad companies. This forces the balance of the field to compete with them, hence the reduction. The miners are thoroughly organized and will strenuously fight against the electric machines and railroad companies.

Grant Marries Murphy's Daughter.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The wedding of Mr. Hugh J. Grant, ex-mayor of New York, and Miss Julia M. Murphy, daughter of Senator Murphy of New York, has taken place at the residence of the bride's parents, corner of Seventeenth and K streets. Archbishop Corrigan officiated.

Stove Founders Elect Officers.

CHICAGO, May 1.—The National Stove Founders' Defense association has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Henry Cribben, Chicago; vice president, W. L. Bradbury, Pittsburg; treasurer, William C. Mott, Philadelphia.

Illinois Miners at Work.

SPRING VALLEY, Ills., May 1.—There was no trouble between the Spring Valley miners and operators today. The men went to work the same as on an ordinary day. Last year's prices have been agreed upon, subject to the action of the Ohio and Pennsylvania miners.

Disappointed Politician Suicides.

CHICAGO, May 1.—Despondent over his failure to secure a political appointment, E. M. Dickson has killed himself at his home. Dickson was a politician and newspaper writer.

Representative Hitt Better.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Representative Hitt of Illinois is reported slightly better. His mind is clearer and he seems a little stronger.

THE PENALTY OF SIN.

Prominent Kentucky Man and Woman Dead In Louisville.

GOV. BROWN'S SON MURDERED.

He Is Shot In a Disreputable House by a Mad Husband, While With the Latter's Wife—The Woman Was Beautiful and Highly Connected.

LOUISVILLE, May 1.—At separate undertaking establishments in this city lie the bodies of perhaps two of the most prominent people in the state of Kentucky. One is that of Archie Brown, son and private secretary to Kentucky's chief executive; the other is that of Mrs. Fulton Gordon, prominent because of her remarkable beauty and excellent family connections.

The story is a sad one and has caused one of the greatest sensations this city or state has ever been called upon to chronicle.

A telegram found in Mr. Brown's pocket no doubt is the direct cause of the double murder. It is sent from this city and is signed by the woman's initials and asks him to meet her at an evil resort. Upon receipt of the telegram Mr. Brown came to Louisville and proceeded to the appointed place, which is an evil resort at 1025 Madison street, where the tragedy occurred.

When Brown, with Gordon's wife, knocked at the front door of Lacie Smith's Madison street house, they were admitted by Mattie Mattingly, a colored woman, and immediately repaired to the upstairs front room, which had been previously engaged. Thirty minutes later a rather tall, dark-haired man knocked at the door of the house and was admitted. This was Fulton Gordon. He engaged the front lower room, saying that a woman would join him shortly. The man closed all the doors, and a few minutes later a commotion was heard above, followed by a succession of pistol shots. Then there was a hurried movement down stairs as Mrs. Gordon fled from the scene. A few more shots rang out and she fell dead on the porch in the rear yard. Gordon left the house immediately and a few moment's later Brown's corps was found in the upstairs room. Gordon was caught by police officers as he was getting into his buggy to drive away. He was all bloody. He was immediately sent to jail.

Never was there a more sanguinary battle than the one fought on the second floor of the house. Gordon had no difficulty in getting into the room, as the fact that there are no broken locks indicates that the entry was left unlatched.

As soon as Gordon gained ingress a desperate duel evidently began. Brown had a 38-caliber, which was found empty after the tragedy. Gordon must have had two pistols, as six bullets pierced Brown's body and three that of Mrs. Gordon.

The bed on which Brown and Mrs. Gordon lay was covered with blood, showing that one or both had been shot while in that position, or in the struggle one or more of the wounded had fallen there.

Gordon himself was covered with blood, most of which doubtless was the result of contact with his wounded antagonist. What part if any, Mrs. Gordon took in the encounter, her husband alone is in a position to say.

Two bullets are imbedded in the door, several went through a window which faced to the the north: three are buried in the wall and two in the ceiling. The walls are smeared with blood. The dingy carpet on the floor is saturated with gore and the furniture was badly broken in the fray. Brown's body presented a horrible appearance, being covered with blood from head to foot. Mrs. Gordon's body was found face downward on the cellardoor on the rear porch of the house.

Gordon is in jail, and no one is allowed to see him. He is unhurt, but is suffering from nervous prostration. Gordon stated that he tried to kill himself after shooting Brown and his wife, but the cartridge failed to explode and his hand was nervous. The coroner's jury has rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Governor Brown, accompanied by Secretary of State Headly, has arrived in the city from Frankfort, and is stopping at the Galt House. The governor is completely prostrated by the sad affair.

Mrs. Gordon was Miss Nellie Bush of this city, and her family is one of the best known and most prominent in this state. Her mother was once state librarian at Frankfort, and her grandfather, Judge Zachariah Wheat, chief justice of the court of appeals of Kentucky and one of the most learned and distinguished of Kentucky jurists. Gordon was at one time assistant manager of the Palmer House in Chicago.

Roosevelt Says He Has Resigned.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Although it had been practically certain for some time that Theodore Roosevelt had been asked to become one of New York's police commissioners and had accepted, he has always declined hitherto to speak on the matter. It has been definitely learned from him that he has presented his resignation to the president.

Three Americans Killed.

SIERRE MOJADA, Mexico, May 1.—Word has reached here of the killing of three men in a fight in the Carmen mining district, near the Texas border. All of the men were Americans, one of them being John F. Lemon, the superintendent of the new mines at that place. The cause that led to the killing is not known here.

No Change of Venue.

DENTON, Md., May 1.—The petition of Marshall Price, the alleged murderer of Sallie Dean, for a change of venue on the ground that he could not obtain a fair hearing at home was not granted, and the trial will be held here.

A CHANCE FOR BUCHANAN.

Warden Sage Advised to Stay the Execution For a Time.

ALBANY, May 1.—Deputy Attorney General Hasbrouck has advised Warden Sage of Sing Sing that he had better suspend the execution of Dr. Robert W. Buchanan until after the appeal on the habeas corpus proceedings has been decided by the supreme court of the United States.

The question that now arises is this: "If the United States supreme court dismisses the appeal in the habeas corpus application, will Dr. Buchanan have to be resentenced before he can be executed?"

Governor Morton's respite expires today, and if the warden takes the advice of the deputy attorney general, Buchanan will not be executed. It is the opinion here that a resentence by the court where he was originally sentenced will have to take place.

Sherman's Battleground Purchased.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—The Chickamaugua park commission has completed the purchase of General Sherman's battleground at the north end of Missionary Ridge, Chattanooga, and it now becomes a part of the National Military park. The tract contains 50 acres, and embraces the ground of assault of the Army of the Tennessee and the positions about Tunnell Hill defended by General Bragg's army. The central drive of the National park, 20 miles in length, has already been completed to and through the tract thus purchased, and historical tablets, batteries and monuments will be erected upon it before the dedication on September next.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, April 30.

WHEAT—No 1 red, 74@75c; No. 2 red, 63@64c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow ear, 55@56c; mixed ear, 51@52c; No. 2 yellow shelled, 51½@52½c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 36@36½c; No. 2 do, 35½@36c; extra No. 3 white, 35@35½c; mixed, 34@34½c.

HAY—Choice timothy, $12.00@12.25; No. 2 timothy, $11.00@11.50; mixed clover and timothy, $11.00@11.50; packing, $7.00@7.50; No. 1 feeding prairie, $8.50@9.00; wagon hay, $17.00@18.00.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 20@22c; fancy country, roll, 15@16c; low grades and cooking, 9@10c.

CHEESE — Ohio mild, 9@10c; New York, fall make, 10½@11c; limberger, fall make, 12@12½c; Wisconsin Swiss, 13@13½c; Ohio Swiss, 10@11c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio in cases, 13½@14c.

POULTRY—Large live chickens, 70@80c per pair; live chickens, small, 50@60c; ducks, 65@75c per pair, as to size; dressed chickens, 12@13c per pound; turkeys, 14@15c per pound; ducks, 15@16c per pound; live turkeys, 11@12c per pound; live geese, 80c@1.00 per pair.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., April 30.

CATTLE — Receipts light and the demand fair; market about steady at unchanged prices. We quote market as follows: Prime, $5.50@6.00; good, $4.90@5.30; good butchers, $4.50@4.90; rough fat, $3.25@3.80; bulls, stags and cows, $2.00@3.80; fresh cows and springers, $15.00@35.00.

HOGS—Receipts light, but the demand is light and the market is very slow at lower prices. Philadelphias, $5.15@5.20; mixed, $5.05@5.10; best Yorkers, $5.05@5.10; common to fair, $4.90@5.00; roughs, $4.00@4.25.

SHEEP—Receipts light; demand fair; market about steady at yesterday's prices, but western receipts are heavy; weak. Extra, $4.20@4.45; good, $4.00@4.20; fair, $3.20@3.60; common, $1.50@2.00; best lambs, $5.25@5.50; good lambs, $4.70@5.00; fair lambs, $2.70@4.25; veal calves, $4.00@4.75; heavy and thin calves, $2.00@3.00; spring lambs, $4.50@8.00.

CINCINNATI, April 30.

HOGS—Market steady at $4.25@4.50; receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, 1,200 head.

CATTLE—Market quiet at $2.75@5.40; receipts, 400 head; shipments, 200 head.

SHEEP—Market steady at $1.75@4.25; receipts, 200 head; shipments, 300 head. Lambs, market steady at $3.00@5.25.

NEW YORK, April 30.

WHEAT—Spot market lower, but demand better. No. 2 red store and elevator, nominal; f. o. b., 69½c afloat; No. 1 hard, 75½c delivered.

CORN—Spot market more active. Steamer yellow, 53c elevator, 53¾c delivered; steamer mixed, 52¾@53¾c.

OATS—Spot market dull and weaker. No. 2, 31¾c; No. 2 delivered, 32¾c; No. 3, 31c; No. 2 white, 36½c; No. 3 white, 35¾c; track mixed western, 32@33c; track white, 36@40c.

CATTLE—European cables quote American steers at 11½@12½c per pound, dressed weight.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market firm. Unshorn sheep, fair to prime, $4.50@5.25; good clipped do, 4.25; ordinary unshorn spring lambs, $3.20@4.50 each.

HOGS—Market steady at $5.00@5.50.

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, May 2, 1895.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	64
Rye, per bushel	45–50
Oats	26–32
Corn	50
Barley	75
Wool	16–20
Flax Seed	$1 00
Clover Seed	3 50
Timothy Seed	$2 50–$2 70
Bran, per 100 lbs	90
Middlings, per 100 lbs	1 00
Hay	$9 00–$10 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	15
Eggs, per dozen	10
Lard, per pound	8
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders	8
Sides	8
Cheese, per lb	10
White beans, per bushel	$1 90–$2 25
Potatoes	75
Onions	75–80
Apples	75–85
Evaporated Apples, choice	10–11
Dried Peaches, peeled	12–15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4–5
Salt, per barrel	$1 10–$1 25

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in its results." Trial bottles free at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.

Have you ever noticed how your system seems to crave special assistance in the spring? Just the help required is given by Hood's Sarsaharilla.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

J. B. MICHENER'S CASE

His Home Town Stirred to The Depths by His Arrest.

ARRAIGNED BEFORE THE MAYOR.

The Testimony Connecting Him With the Passing of Counterfeit Coins Convincing —He Makes an Assignment of His Property— Another Arrest in Canton.

The arrest of J. B. Michener, of Canton, for passing counterfeit money in Massillon, on Saturday afternoon, created no little surprise in Massillon, and a profound sensation in Canton, where he is better known as an attorney and prominent Democratic politician. For several years he was chairman of the Democratic central committee. His family connections are good, and he is credited with being worth about $25,000. He is one of the last men in the world who would be suspected of such a crime as the one charged, for the simple reason that he had no occasion to follow such a course. This morning he was taken in handcuffs to the county jail, after having been arraigned before Mayor Schott.

The hearing began at 8 o'clock, and Judge Fawcett and Lawyer Piero, of Canton, were present as friends of the accused but not as attorneys. The mayor read the affidavit to the prisoner and he pleaded not guilty. Thomas Morgan, A. Shorb and Miss Seibert, the latter a clerk in the store of Mrs. Frank Stemmle, in West Main street, and upon whom the spurious coin had been passed, were then sworn in.

Miss Seibert testified that the defendant had entered the store in which she was employed at about 5 o'clock Saturday evening and had purchased a cake of soap. He had given her a $5 00 gold piece in payment and she had given him $4 95 in change. She thought no more about it until the marshal called.

A. Shorb next took the stand. The witness stated that the prisoner had purchased articles to the amount of thirty cents, at his store in West Tremont street, between the hours of 5 and 6 o'clock Saturday evening. He discovered that the coin was a counterfeit after he had given the man his change and had run after him and demanded his money back. The defendant turned over the money without a word and had offered him a dollar extra which he refused to take. Witness then went to the home of Policeman Hollender and put him on Michener's track. He swore positively that Michener was the man.

Thomas Morgan was then called. In response to an inquiry he stated that he had been a candidate for city treasurer. He testified that Michener had purchased a tooth brush at his store at about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon and that he had given a $5 gold piece in payment for same. Witness had made the change and owing to pressing business did not have time to examine the coin.

Officer Hollender and Marshal Markel then told all they knew about the case.

After the examination of witnesses for the state had been completed, Michener waived further examination, and the mayor fixed the prisoner's bond at $2,000, to appear before the common pleas court.

Deputy United States Marshal Robert M. Hilands arrived in the city Saturday night, from Cleveland, and will endeavor to take Michener back with him. The local authorities do not propose to allow him to do so, however, as the credit for the arrest belongs right here in Massillon. Mr. Hilands is determined and feels confident that he will succeed in his purpose notwithstanding.

THE EVENTS OF SATURDAY.

A well dressed stranger entered the grocery store of A. Shorb, in West Tremont street, at about 5 o'clock Saturday evening, and after purchasing a number of small articles laid down a $10 gold piece in payment for them. Mr. Shorb gave the man his change and was just about to put the coin in the drawer when he noticed that its surface was very rough, also that it was very light. He suspected that the coin was a counterfeit and at once went in pursuit of the stranger. He caught up to him and demanded his money back. The man reached in his pocket, pulled forth the amount, took back his own money and went on his own way. Mr. Shorb then went to the home of Policeman Hollender, near by, and told him of his experience. He pointed out the man to the officer and the latter followed him. The policeman caught a street car just as it was starting out, and in this manner he hoped to overtake his man. When the car reached a point near the Reformed church the stranger stepped out and boarded it. The officer walked over to him and placed him under arrest. The prisoner maintained a bold front and went with the policeman, who turned him over to the marshal. The arrested man said that he was from Pittsburg, but he was recognized by Officer Hollender as being J. B. Michener, a lawyer, of Canton. Michener was chairman of the Stark county Democratic committee, of which Mr. Hollender was also a member. Four more spurious coins were found in Michener's pockets, and after being lodged in jail he broke down and confessed. He stated that the money was bad and that he had succeeded in passing two five dollar gold pieces in this city without being detected. One of the bills was changed at Morgan & Co.'s grocery store and the other at the store of Mrs. Frank Stemmle. Michener is one of the best known politicians in the county and has held a good position. He is married.

MICHENER MAKES AN ASSIGNMENT.

Among the first papers filed at the court house were those recording the assignment of J. B. Michener to R. W. McCaughey, of Massillon, and A. W. Michener of Lexington, Ohio. The estate is supposed to be worth $25,000. Michener is the guardian of several minor children, and executor of several estates. His assignees are amused, and insisted upon an assignment. Michener is guardian of Clara and Mary Wikidal, who inherit $12,000 from the late Martin Wikidal. The former has recently attained her majority and the guardian has not yet made his final settlement. He claims, however that he is ready to file his last accounts as soon as Miss Wikidal prepares her receipt. Lawyer Burgert, who holds a mortgage on the Berg block in Canton, to secure a claim of $660, succeeded in getting a preferred claim filed, five minutes after midnight. O. M. Coxen, J. W. Sponseller and Wm. Wagner, who are Michener's bondsmen, as administrator of the estate of Catherine Hershey, have had transferred to them a coal lease executed with Philip Sounhalter, of Massillon.

MICHENER GOES TO CLEVELAND.

After arriving in Canton, Michener's friends advised him to give bail and submit to re-arrest by the United States authorities. Previous to this he had refused to take advantage of his constitutional right, knowing that as soon as he regained his liberty he would be taken in charge by the Federal government. When Michner was lodged in the county jail, Marshal Hilands renewed his demand for the prisoner, and a written order was issued by Prosecuting Attorney Bow to the sheriff, directing him to make the transfer. His trial in Cleveland will begin Wednesday morning. The prisoner was taken to Cleveland this afternoon. Many people think that Michener has lost his mental grip, and that the trial will develop this.

ANOTHER ARREST IN CANTON.

B. F. Burkhart, a real estate dealer, was arrested in Canton Sunday night as he stepped off the last Massillon car, on the suspicion of being interested in the manufacture of counterfeit coins. He is being detained in Canton subject to the orders of the United States marshal. Burkhart is a side partner of Michener's in some real estate deals, and spent the greater part of Sunday in town. This fact, together with information lodged with the Canton marshal, led to his arrest. The evidence in his case is being guarded so carefully that little more than the fact of his arrest is known. The theory is that a gang of counterfeiters were at work in Canton, disposing of their wares in other cities.

At 11 o'clock today Burkhart was discharged, the evidence against him not being sufficiently strong to warrant detention. U. S. Deputy Marshal Stackhous claims that this arrest was premature and has spoiled his plans for securing the real offenders.

UNUSUAL SCENES IN COURT.

Enthusiasm and Emotion Over the Mt. Eaton Verdict.

The Wooster Republican thus describes the scenes following the acquittal of the two Schlaffys and Lewis Kline, of Mt. Eaton, charged with assault and burglary: "When the words 'not guilty' were pronounced there was a spontaneous outburst of cheers from the large crowd present, who felt that the verdict was a just one. Mr. A. N. Roth, of Mt. Eaton, one of the host of friends of the accused, jumped up in his excitement and proposed three cheers for Judge Dowell, the jury and the attorneys for the defense.

"The audience responded willingly and the cheers were given with such force that the noise was heard for blocks. The scene immediately after the verdict was announced and the cheers over was such a one as was never enacted in this temple of justice before. As the friends crowded forward and extended their congratulations many broke into tears. The men friends of the accused particularly gave way to their feelings. John J. Schlaffley, Simon Schlafly and Lewis Kline, the acquitted, all yielded to their emotions as they thanked the jurors for their prompt verdict. The great Paint township delegation went home happy last night."

WILL SERVE A FREE SUPPER.

Newsboys and Others to Have a Rare Treat.

The erection of the Salvation Army memorial building in New York city is about completed, and in a few days the national staff and employes will be moving from 111 Reade street into their new quarters situated at 120, 122 and 124 West 14th street. The opening of this new building will take place on May 1st. It has been proposed by Commander Ballington Booth, that every corps in the country celebrate the coming event on May 1st by giving a free lunch or supper to all newsboys and poor children in each city. Capt. Wm. DeGaris, who has charge of the Massillon corps, has decided to have, on the above date, a free bean supper for all children under 14 years. The public is cordially invited to send in a dish of baked beans and hot biscuits, and give the children a free treat. All donations will be received at the barracks, on Tremont street, corner of Erie, on May 1st.

MINING MATTERS.

Work will Cease May 1st Until the Scale is Signed.

As has been the custom for several years, all miners employed in the coal mines of Ohio, and who are members of the United Mine Workers of America, will on May 1st quit work pending a settlement of the scale for the ensuing year. The agreement between the miners and operators of this state expires on that date and in accordance with the laws of the miners union all work must be suspended until the scale has been arranged. The convention meets in Columbus on Tuesday, and it is thought that the work of settling the price will only require a few days.

J. F. Pocock's Elm Run mines turned out fifty-two cars of coal Saturday.

East Greenville.

S. J. Evans and D. M. Jones, of Justus, visited friends in this village last Monday.

The Dalton mine is working nearly every day. The other mines are doing next thing to nothing.

Miss Stella Bashman contemplates going to Canal Fulton for a few weeks.

R. F. Price has bought another trotter, a gray horse formerly owned by E. Davis.

Bert Vanime was badly squeezed between the mule and the coal, a day or two ago, at the Anderson mine.

The building movers are reaping a harvest in Greenville this spring, as nearly half of the town is being moved or turned upside down.

FOR SALE.—Five acres of good land, the Wm. Everett homestead. Good water and fruit. In Sugar Creek township, near Elton. Will be sold May 15.

BETTER STRIKE IN OHIO

Than Cause One In Western Pennsylvania.

MR. PATRICK M'BRYDE'S ADVICE.

He Claims That the C., L. & W. and the W & L. E. are the Innocent Cause of the Present Trouble—He Shows How They May be Compelled to Pay More.

Secretary Patrick McBryde, of the United Mine Workers, has addressed this letter to Secretary Warner, of the Pittsburg district, which is of equal importance in Ohio:

"I understand that an Ohio coal operator came before your convention and stated that certain operators of Ohio should pay the same price as the Pittsburg operators. Now, there may be some foundation for that statement. I rather think there is, but to what extent I am unable to say at the present time.

"The competition that the Pennsylvania operators complain of is caused from coal mined along the Wheeling & Lake Erie and Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling railroads, and the principal mines are owned by the railroad companies. Both railroads may be properly classed as mineral roads. They bring ore from the lakes to the iron works around Wheeling. They also carry coal back for domestic and steam purposes in Cleveland and towns adjacent. They also do considerable lake trade.

"You can readily see that they carry loads both ways, and that it is in the interests of the roads to do so even if they sold coal at a loss. The railroads have secured a contract to carry ore to Wheeling. If there is no contract for coal the cars must be returned empty, and the railroad is out the expense of taking them back. But there is a contract to let for coal, and the company, in order to secure it, sells coal at an actual loss. But while they lose money at the mines they gain 87½ cents per ton for freight instead of being at the cost of sending the cars back empty. The coal mined in these mines is known by the name of Pittsburg No. 8 vein. The claim is made by the Pittsburg operators that this coal sets the price for Pittsburg. It may be true, and if so shows there is something in a name after all. The coal is not to be compared with the thin vein coal of Pittsburg. The screens used at these mines in eastern Ohio have a 1¼ inch mesh, while the screens in Pittsburg have meshes 1½ inches. Let me add that since the formation of the interstate agreement the production of coal in Jefferson and Belmont counties has increased nearly 100 per cent.

"Much more might be said upon this subject, but what I have now stated will demonstrate that the Pittsburg operators may have good grounds for complaint. I have never said they had not. The demand, however, is unfair and unreasonable. Why did they not demand that we increase the prices of mining at the places named? Or rather that we equalize competition. The price of mining was agreed to in national convention, of which the Pittsburg operators formed a part. Is it not only fair that if any changes be made in the differential that the change be made by the body that first established the scale? We have at no time questioned the claims made by the Pittsburg operators nor yet have we endorsed them.

"The western operators of Ohio have a right to be heard before judgment is rendered. That is the reason we ask the Pittsburg operators to come to an interstate meeting and prove their claims. This they ought to do in the interest of the craft everywhere. If they are in the right we will shut down the mines on the roads named until they pay the 69 cent rate.

"There are only about 2,000 miners on those roads, and much as we may deplore strikes, it is much better to have one in the section named than that the miners, of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois should suffer reduction.

"The position of the organization is fair play to all, favoritism to none. The Pittsburg operators should not desire more."

IN COSHOCTON COUNTY.

The mining situation in Coshocton county is unchanged. The miners are as determined as ever, while the operators state that the mines will be idle until the men are willing to accept a reduction of ten cents per ton.

WHAT MR. RATCHFORD SAYS.

Michael Ratchford, president of the Ohio Miners' organization, was shown the foregoing letter Saturday morning. "It is news to me," said Mr. Ratchford, "that Patrick McBryde has conceded so much to the claims of the Pittsburg operators. I always understood that Mr. McBryde was staunchly in favor of the differential. I agree with Mr. McBryde in regard to the advancing of the Ohio miners' pay, provided that all things be equal and that both sides have the same opportunity of enforcing their claims."

Oil and Gasoline Go Up.

Oil, gasoline and benzine are selling at from 14 to 15 cents today. Several days ago when the price was 13 cents, the dealers about the city advanced it as being their opinion that the highest point had been reached, but from the appearance of the market the price may be increased still more. The demand for gasoline is becoming very great owing to the hot weather of the past few days, while the sale of oil is much less than it was several weeks ago. In the various places about the city where large amounts of gasoline are consumed daily, the proprietors are considering the advisability of having a gas stove put in. They claim that gas furnishes a much steadier and hotter fire than gasoline, and in comparing it with the high price demanded for gasoline, they are of the opinion that the course would be profitable.

He Feels Sore.

Bingham, the Canal Fulton saloon keeper, who said that he was fleeced out of $20 by a put up job worked against him by Tom Wilhams, the sprinter, of Canal Fulton, and his friends, is said to have lost treble that amount. He feels very sore over it, but promises to square matters with Williams.

CULTURAL NOTES ON CELERY.

Several Points on Which Eastern Growers Agree—Concerning Fertilizers.

That you cannot make celery pay without plenty of manure and an abundance of moisture are points generally accepted at the east. Growers, too, as a rule, give preference to farmyard manure for this crop. At least they do not rely alone on commercial fertilizers, though many advocate an application of nitrate of soda in midsummer at time of a rain or of artificial watering.

Following are some timely hints from American Gardening:

Sow seed on a south border in the middle of April in drills six inches apart. When large enough to handle, transplant in 3 feet beds, setting the plants two or three inches apart. Celery transplanted in this way never gets a setback when put in the trenches. Grow Henderson's White Plume for early, Henderson's Half Dwarf and Golden Dwarf for late.

In regard to manure, farmyard manure is better for celery than fertilizer—that from the cow stable, if possible. Should it be laid up a time so much the better.

If you intend planting a large quantity of celery, it is a good plan to run off the rows with a plow, say, five feet apart. Split open the rows with a plow. That will make a nice trench for your manure. It is much the best way, for large quantities worked with a spade is slow work. After the manure is in the trenches and the soil worked into it it is then ready for planting. The plants should be at least two or three inches below the level. That gives a nice chance to give plenty of water. Without moisture it is impossible to grow good celery.

Then, again, there is another consideration when winter comes on. After growing it all summer there is a large quantity of celery destroyed every year through not being properly protected. A very good plan in the fall is to put three rows together, and then cover with leaves or salt hay, but the best plan of all is for any one that has room to store it away in frames. Of course the frame must be banked up to keep frost out, and on all favorable occasions give air, but the celery must be put in the frame before it gets cut by frost.

The Duck and the Hen.

The question is repeatedly asked, Which is the more profitable, the duck or the hen? In order to decide this matter an enterprising poultryman, P. H. Jacobs, Hammonton, N. J., made a test. The result is reported as follows:

At a week old the duckling weighed 4 ounces, while the chick only reached 2 ounces. At 2 weeks old the duckling reached 9 ounces, and the chick got up to 4 ounces. At 3 weeks, duckling 1 pound; chick, 6¼ ounces. At 4 weeks, duckling 1 pound 9 ounces; chick, 10 ounces. At 5 weeks, duckling 2 pounds 2 ounces; chick, 1 pound 4 ounces. At 6 weeks old, duckling 2 pounds 11 ounces; chick, 1 pound 2½ ounces. At 7 weeks old, duckling 3 pounds 5 ounces; chick, 1 pound 7½ ounces. At 8 weeks old, duckling 4 pounds; chick, 1 pound 12 ounces. At 9 weeks old, duckling 4 pounds 8 ounces; chick, 2 pounds.

So it can be seen that in the same time the weight of the chick was doubled by that of the duck. The prices for dressed carcasses run very close to each other, so that the increased price per pound makes the profits on the duck greater, although it takes about twice the amount of food to grow them.

Sweet Corn For Home and Market.

The editor of the Philadelphia Farm Journal, who has tried nearly all the varieties in the market, has this to say as to varieties for home use and market: "We have found little advantage in planting Cory or any other very early sort, for there is a worm or two to each ear, and they spoil it; hence we begin with plantings of Crosby and continue with Stowell's Evergreen and Country Gentleman or No Plus Ultra, these being identical. Stabler's, Perry's Hybrid, Amber Cream and Black Mexican are all sweet and good for home use. Crosby and Stowell's Evergreen are the main dependence for market."

Plaster For Potatoes.

A Massachusetts farmer, writing in The New England Homestead, says: I have had great success both in connection with rye plowed under, and also with crops planted on clover sod. I apply it at time of planting, scattering it freely in the drill before the potatoes are covered. Repeated experiments, leaving a portion of the piece without plaster, have shown that its use promotes a smooth, healthy growth, free from scab and other disease, and perceptibly increases not only the total yield, but also the proportion of marketable potatoes.

News and Notes.

Experiments made at the New York and Connecticut stations with fungicides on seed potatoes for the prevention of scab show that soaking the seed for 1½ hours in a solution of zinc sulphate (white vitriol), an ounce to a gallon of water, gave apparently the greatest freedom from scab, over copper sulphate (blue vitriol), copperas (iron sulphate) or corrosive sublimate.

An increasing number of farmers select seed corn with great care, not only as to its vitality, but as to the suitability of the variety for their soil and climate.

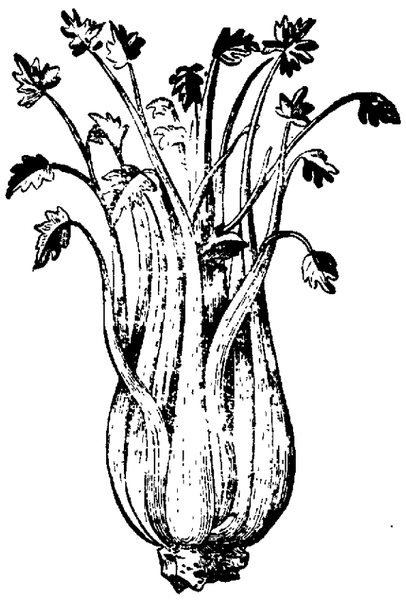
As a rule, we do not advise spring sowing of the Crimson. Late summer or early fall is the proper time for it.

A new use of wool has been found by the fruitgrowers of western New York. They use it to put under the bands around the apple trees in early spring, so as to keep the canker worm from ascending.

While sacaline may have a special value for land too wet or too dry for other forage plants in other localities it is advised to experiment with it only in a small way, as it is very difficult to eradicate when once established.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Best Spring Remedy in the World---It Makes People Well.



There is one true specific for diseases arising from a debilitated nervous system, and that is Paine's celery compound, so generally prescribed by physicians. It is probably the most remarkable remedy that the scientific research of this country has produced. Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., of Dartmouth college first prescribed what is known the world over as Paine's celery compound, a positive cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, liver complaint, neuralgia, rheumatism, all nervous disease and kidney troubles. For the latter Paine's celery compound has succeeded again and again where everything else has failed.

The medical journals in this country have given more space in the last few years to the many remarkable cases where the use of Paine's celery compound has made people well than to any other one subject.

NEW SPRING STYLES

Wall Paper and Window Shades

Curtain Poles, Sash Rods, Room Mouldings.

Always something new and up-to-date to show you.

Bahney's Wall Paper Store, 20 E. Main St.

CASH OR CREDIT.

What Does it mean? Simply this, Nothing More:

CREDIT At Prices Usually Charged by So-called Cash Concerns.

CASH THE LOWEST PRICE IN OHIO

THIS IS A SUPERB

BEDROOM SUIT

CURLY BIRCH, ONLY

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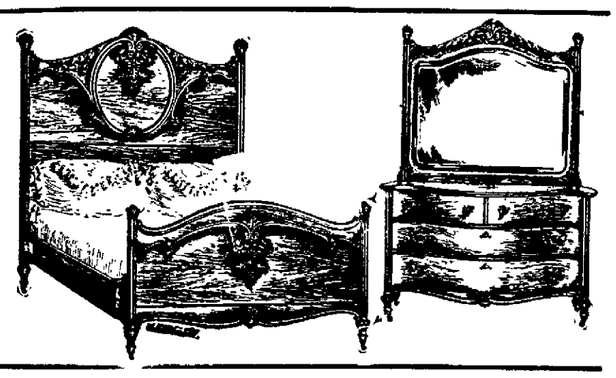


THE PULL

In the Furniture is the important thing we seem to HAVE IT cide these things and have decided in our

and Carpet business Judging from the price The public always de- hey apparently favor.

House Cleaning is at Hand Our opportunity to serve you is greater now than any time.

BEDROOM SUITS.	PARLOR SUITS.
Full size, Large Plate Mirrors $10, $12, $15, $18, $20. Parlor Table with every suit.	$17.50, $25, $35, $40, $50, $75, $90. Handsome Hall Rack Free.

PLEASE DON'T ASK FOR THESE PRESENTS NEXT MONTH.

Lace, Curtains, Draperies, Mattings, Linoleums. Complete House Furnisher, Cash, Weekly or Monthly Payments.

BENEDICT.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A MATTER OF TASTE.

ANYTHING GOES IN THE HEADGEAR LINE THIS SEASON.

The Choice of a Hat All Depends Upon the Face, the Hair and the Caprice of the Wearer—It Is the Same With Wraps and Waists.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, April 23.—Do you like a flat hat with no perceptible crown best? Well, fashion says you can have one, one so flat that there is scarcely a line to show where the crown leaves off and the brim begins. Do you think a high crown suits your peculiar style better? Kind and generous to an unusual degree, fashion gives you one with a crown eight inches high, pointed, or sugar loafed, whichever you prefer. Do you have a sort of face that needs no flattery? She gives you a flat, shovel shaped straw, which is converted into a tangle of branches and flowers, intermingled with gauze ribbons and perhaps gauze

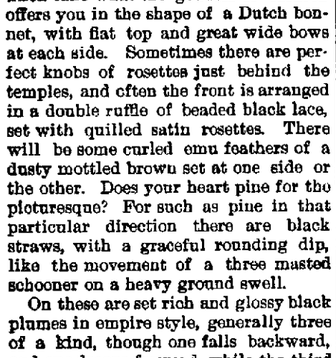
SPRING HEADGEAR.

and bespangled butterflies. Does your hair grow luxuriantly over your brows and is your forehead smooth and fair? If so, there is a hat for you with a low, flat crown of lace over bright colored silk, with a tiny roll of velvet around it and a great, wide straw brim with a very decided upturned dent in it—yes, and three fluffy plumes upon it, two white as milk and one as black as ink. Does your face appear long and narrow? Then take what the goddess of fashion offers you in the shape of a Dutch bonnet, with flat top and great wide bows at each side. Sometimes there are perfect knobs of rosettes just behind the temples, and often the front is arranged in a double ruffle of beaded black lace, set with quilled satin rosettes. There will be some curled emu feathers of a dusty mottled brown set at one side or the other. Does your heart pine for the picturesque? For such as pine in that particular direction there are black straws, with a graceful rounding dip, like the movement of a three masted schooner on a heavy ground swell.

On these are set rich and glossy black plumes in empire style, generally three of a kind, though one falls backward, and one droops forward, while the third stands up straight, with only the curled tip left to float in the wind. To be quite picturesque these hats are faced with black, dark blue or green velvet, and a cockleshell of the same is made as a point of departure for the plumes. Do you strive for the striking effects? There is a guinea hen straw, speckled in black and white, and on this is a bold quilling of heavy corded edged satin ribbon laid all around the crown, which is about as large as a trade dollar. This ribbon is of a lustrous chestnut brown, and standing up to bend downward at their own sweet will are the three raven tips, while another curls under at the back. And on the slightly curled edge of the brim is set a scarlet velvet bow. In short, do you wish anything you have never seen in hats and bonnets? If you do, you may find it now, and more too.

Time was when baby up to 6 or 7 years old wore nothing but dotted swiss, the finest cambrics and mulls, and, in short, all the very finest and most exquisite of everything belonged to baby. Now the mother or big sister gets them, and baby must take up with the coarser things. Perhaps baby did not take as good care of the fine things as the grownups do, but somehow we are rather inclined to think baby is defrauded.

Mothers then delighted in sewing their eyes out and getting pains in their sides in making and washing the dainty little frilled and embroidered lawn frocks and underwear for their babies. And as these delicate little clothes could



UP TO DATE CHILDREN

not be kept fresh and clean over ten minutes by the average baby it was as good as a title clear to mansions in the skies to have changes enough to keep them presentable a week at a time. The mothers then had no time to read, ride or rest, but think how sweet the children were!

Now the mother makes a Mother Hubbard out of the darkest green or brown diagonal or mixture, with a wide puritan collar, for one girl, and on the other she puts a gathered frock of heather mixture, with a blouse waist which is as easy to make as pie, or she gets a stout serge of dark color, or she buys heavy ginghams, galatea or cotton crepon and sews them up as simply as possible. I do not quite like to admit it, but I fear the little girls and mothers, too, are better for the change. The son wears a suit as plain and compact as those of his sisters and looks nearly as well.

OLIVE HARPER.

WILTON LACKAYE

An Actor Who Has Made the Hit of His Life as Svengali In "Trilby."

Wilton Lackaye has been an actor, and a high priced one, for a good many years, during the greater portion of which time he has been what is known as a leading juvenile. To that gentleman the lover parts are usually assigned, and in most cases he is required to speak words and do things which in real life would render a man a fit subject for a commission de lunatico inquirendo.

Lackaye's friends have always contended that he is essentially a character actor, but most mummers resent this, preferring to do leading "straight" business, as they are possessed of the absurd idea that it is a grade higher in the scale of dramatic art. Of course Joe Jefferson does not coincide

WILTON LACKAYE.

with this view, but the cheap men always know more about matters connected with the stage than do Jefferson and others of his class who are invariably able to pack a theater at advanced prices.

That Wilton Lackaye's friends were correct in regarding him as a very fine character actor is evidenced by the fact that his acting as Du Maurier's uncanny hypnotist, Svengali, in Paul M. Potter's dramatization of "Trilby," has created a genuine sensation. Lackaye has made the hit of his life in this character part, which might so easily be overacted or underacted that the fact that he does neither indicates that he is possessed of fine discrimination in this sort of work and should unmistakably point out to him the dramatic pathway which he should tread in the future. Mr. Lackaye has for a long time had stellar aspirations, and there is now no reasonable doubt of his success provided he is able to secure the proper vehicle for the exploitation of his great though somewhat peculiar histrionic ability.

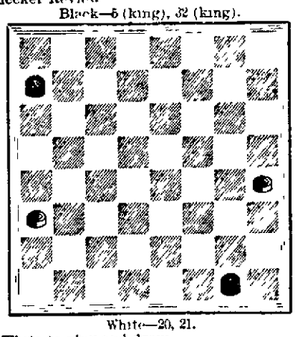
Fitzsimmons Talking Fight.

Bob Fitzsimmons, the middleweight champion of the world, evidently intends to meet Champion Corbett in the ring if given a chance. "I have raised the $5,000 forfeit which I have to put up on the 1st of May," he said recently. "It is all my own money and does not represent a single dollar belonging to anybody else. If I can earn or raise another $5,000 before the first of the month, I will also bet that that I will whip Corbett. I will fight Corbett at any time and at any place. If he would agree, I would fight him before the kinetoscope tomorrow."

CHECKERS AND CHESS.

Checker Problem No. 319.—From American Checker Review.

Black—5 (king), 32 (king).

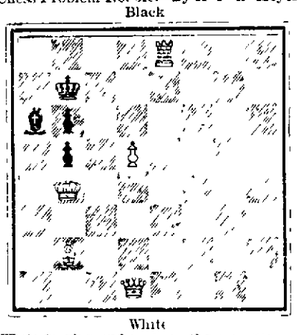


White—20, 21.

White to play and draw.

Chess Problem No. 319.—By H F L Meyer.

Black



White

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Checker problem No. 318.

White	Black
1 26 to 31	1 18 to 23
2 a2 to 28	2 23 to 19
3 28 to a2	3 24 to 28
4 a2 to 27	4 21 to 25
5 27 to 24	5 14 to 16
6 [illegible] 29	Drawn

Chess problem No. 313.

White	Black
1 P to Q R 1	1 K—Q 3 5
2 Q—K 4 mate	
If	
2 R to Kt 5 mate	1 P to B 5

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Hero of Italy Welcomed by the Directory.

OTHER CAMPAIGNS PROJECTED.

Invasion of England Appears Doubtful, and He Turns His Eyes on the East—Battle of the Pyramids and Rout of the Mamelukes—Egypt Ruled by the French.

[Copyright, 1895, by John Clark Ridpath.]

XI.—CONQUEST OF EGYPT.

Bonaparte returned to Paris on the 5th of December, 1797. His coming was heralded. The democratic Directory must receive him in the name of the people; but the act of hero-worship was embarrassing. The people of Paris must have a spectacle; and the Jacobin administration must glorify the hero of Italy. Arrangements were made at the Luxembourg Palace for a reception—first of many such—to the child of the Republic.

The court of the palace was splendidly decorated; and the elite gathered for the welcome. The occasion was not without its peril to Napoleon. He must bear himself like a true democrat—beginning to be idolized. Symbolical statues of Liberty, Equality, and Peace were set up in the hall where hung the memorial banner commemorating the victories and spoils of the Italian campaign. There, too, was placed an altar of the Fatherland. Beautiful women thronged the galleries. The Directory sat to receive the conqueror. Talleyrand introduced the young general to the assembly. The statesman's speech was long, flattering and casuistical. To one paragraph was added this significant clause: "Far from apprehending anything from his [Napoleon's] ambition, I believe that we shall one day be obliged to solicit him to tear himself from the pleasures of studious retirement. All France will be free; but perhaps *he never will;* such is his destiny." Barras, president of the Directory, also spoke. Napoleon bore himself with great modesty, pronouncing a brief speech of congratulations on the improved condition of France.

The reference to "studious retirement" in Talleyrand's address was not bad. It was an allusion to Bonaparte's election to membership in the National

BATTLE OF THE PYRAMIDS.

Institute of France. This was an honor of which he was very proud. In accepting the distinction, he said, referring to the members of the Institute, "I feel assured that before I can be their equal I must long be their scholar. True conquests—the only ones which leave no regret behind them—are those which are made over ignorance. The most honorable occupation for nations is the contributing to the extension of human knowledge. The true power of the French Republic should henceforth be made to consist in not allowing a single new idea to exist without making it a part of its property." For some time after this, Napoleon was wont to sign himself, *Member of the National Institute.*

Such ceremonies as those attending his reception in Paris were always regarded by Bonaparte as so much mummery—quite necessary in the make-up of glory; but very cheap. Not a month elapsed before the General became restless to a degree. To Bourrienne, his secretary, he said: "Bourrienne, I do not wish to remain here; there is nothing to do. They [the Directory] are unwilling to listen to anything. I see that if I linger here, I shall soon lose myself. Everything wears out here; my glory has already disappeared. This little Europe does not supply enough of it for me. I must seek it in the East, the fountain of glory. However, I wish first to make a tour along the coast, to ascertain by my own observation what may be attempted. I will take you, Lannes, and Sulkowsky with me. If the success of a descent on England appear doubtful, as I suspect it will, the Army of England shall become the Army of the East; I will go to Egypt."

Bonaparte was now made commander of the new army, which was alleged to be intended for an invasion of England. On the whole, it seems that he never seriously contemplated a descent on the English coast. He was too prudent for that. But he lent himself to the popular whim, and made as though he would invade the British Isles. The Directory, meanwhile, gave him no orders. It had already come to pass that he did much as he pleased. On the 19th of February, 1798, he set out from Paris with his secretary, his aide Sulkowsky, and General Lannes. He went to Etaples, Amiens, Boulogne, Calais, Dunkirk, Furnes, Nieuport, Ostend, and the Isle of Walcheren, and then returned to Paris by Antwerp, Brussels, Lille, and St. Quentin. Everywhere on the journey he showed the greatest activity and discretion. [illegible] the coast [illegible] the [illegible] visited [illegible] was [illegible].

The superiority of Napoleon over the men of his epoch lay in his farseeing gaze and comprehension of great things. His vision flashed over the European landscape like a gleam of light. At twenty-eight he had already discerned that the best way to afflict Great Britain was by destroying her influence in the East. Out of this notion sprang his project of conquering Egypt. Beyond Egypt lay all Asia. "Europe," said he, "is a molehill. There have never been great empires and revolutions except in the East, where there are 600,000,000 men." The Directory readily assented to his wishes. It is in evidence that that body was *more* than willing to have the ambitious commander out of Europe.

On the 12th of April, 1798, Napoleon was appointed General-in-Chief of the Army of the East. Virtually he was to go where he would, and accomplish what he could. The matter once determined, he brought everything to results with the greatest rapidity. He made Toulon the rendezvous for his army and fleet. He gathered to his standard a retinue of the learned, mostly members of the Institute. He would disseminate the civilization of the West in the effete Orient. En route, he would conquer Malta, still nominally under the dominion of the Knights. That done, he would debark at Alexandria, overthrow the dominion of the Mameluke Beys, and conquer and colonize the land of the Pharaohs. Admiral Brueys was called to the command of the fleet. Napoleon ordered his equipage to be prepared as for a conqueror, a governor, a man of letters.

The Egyptian expedition sailed from Toulon on the 19th of May. The General's ship was the Orient. On the 10th of June, the squadron came to Malta, and that place, with its strong defenses, was—partly by intrigue and partly by assault—taken from the Knights. The French flag was raised over the fortress, and many of the Knights joined the expedition. Meanwhile, an English fleet, under command of Nelson, passed the French flotilla without discovering it; sailed on to Alexandria; paused there, and then turned to the northeast, believing that Brueys had made for the coast of Syria.

All this inured to the advantage of the French. Napoleon was able to reach Alexandria without attack. On the 1st of July the column of Septimus Severus, rising in the distance, caught the sight of the French commander, and gave token of a safe arrival. The army was hastily debarked; but not sufficient care was taken to put the French fleet in a defensible position. Without a moment's delay, the city was assailed by the invader, and after some desultory fighting was captured. The conqueror of Italy easily made himself master of the city which Alexander had founded as the capital of the world.

But all Egypt was not to be so easily taken. Bonaparte proclaimed his mission as that of liberator and pacificator. The Turks and Mamelukes should be expelled; but the people of Egypt should otherwise have peace. The nation should be raised from the dust. New institutions should be founded; but the old institutions, and in particular the Mohammedan religion, should be respected. "Extend to the ceremonies prescribed by the Koran," said the General to his soldiers, "and to the mosques the same toleration which you have shown to the synagogues—to the religion of Moses and of Jesus Christ."

For six days Bonaparte had his headquarters in Alexandria. He then removed to the house of the sheik of Damanhour, and there organized his expedition up the Nile. A flotilla was ordered to ascend the river, while the army marched up the left bank. By a strong wind from the north the boats were driven ahead, and the land forces were obliged to advance without naval support. On the 14th of July, the Mamelukes, who, rallying back from Alexandria, had been organized into an army under Murad Bey, made a stand at the village of Chebreisse, and were forced from that position by the French, but the action was not decisive. Meanwhile, the flotilla was assailed by the enemy from both banks of the Nile. The Mamelukes mounted small cannon *on camels,* and inflicted not a little loss on the Europeans. The French boats, separated from the army, were galled by these attacks. On the 23rd of July, a junction was effected, but not until a great battle had decided the campaign.

The conflict occurred on the plain within sight of the pyramids of Gizeh. It was perhaps the most picturesque battle of modern times. The French army was drawn up in squares, on the Egyptian sands. The artillery was planted at the angles of the squares. The commanders were Generals Desaix, Kleber, Berthier, and Menou—under the eye of the General-in-chief. The plains round about were covered with heavy masses of Mameluke horsemen. Bonaparte addressed his soldiers after his manner, in a sort of Pindaric apostrophe. He called their attention to the setting of the scene, and reminded them that from the summit of Khufu's pyramid *forty centuries were looking down upon them.* The battle was bloody and decisive. The Mamelukes were overwhelmed by thousands. The officers of the French flotilla, descending the river on the next day, saw on the bank literal heaps of the Mameluke dead which the rising Nile was gathering and bearing out to sea. Murad Bey fled to Upper Egypt, and the French entered Cairo.

Four days after the battle of the Pyramids, Napoleon wrote to his brother Joseph, saying, "Egypt is richer than any other country in the world in corn, in vegetables and cattle. But the people are in a state of utter barbarism. We can not procure money, even to pay the troops. *I may be in Paris in two or three months.* Engage for me a country-house near Paris or in Burgundy, where I mean to pass the winter." To this was added a list of things necessary to be sent on from Paris.

[illegible] JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

Victims of an Incendiary Fire.

MILFORD, Conn., April 30.—The barn of John Cuyer, two miles from here, was destroyed by fire, believed to have been of incendiary origin. Emil Furrer, a farmer, and Jacob Katte of New Milford, both of whom slept in the barn, were burned to death.

For a Monument to Monroe.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—Advices received at the Venezuelan legation state that a popular subscription has been opened at Caracas for the statue of President Monroe, which is to commemorate the Monroe doctrine.

He Is Now Viscount Peel.

LONDON, April 30.—The Rt. Hon. Arthur Wellesley Peel, ex-speaker of the house of commons, who was raised to the peerage on April 22 with the title of viscount, takes the title of Viscount Peel.

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NOTICE.

STATE OF OHIO, } A. B. Gosborn, Justice of
STARK Co., ss. } the Peace, in and for Bethlehem Township, Stark Co., O.

Frank J. Miller, H. N. Hansel, Plaintiffs, vs. W. S. Kline, Defendant.

On the 8th day of April, 1895, said Justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of $169.20.

FRANK J. MILLER.
H. N. HANSEL.

Navarre, April 12th, 1895.

CHAS. D. WISE,

Surveyor, Civil and Mining Engineer and Draughtsman

Abstractor of Titles and Notary Public

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THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1895.

State Treasurer Cope has made so excellent a record that it will do no harm to continue him in that office again. Ex-Treasurer Brown served three terms, and Mr. Cope is no less deserving. His cashier, J. W. Barnaby, is a Stark county man, and has contributed to Mr. Cope's success. On Mr. Barnaby's account, therefore, as well as Mr. Cope's, it is desirable that the latter shall be re-nominated.

A Boston paper has discovered that the ancient town of Dedham, in the Bay state, once enacted that: "Hereafter no person whatsoever shall make a garment for woman, or any other sex, with sleeves more than half an ell wide in the widest part, and so proportionate for bigger or smaller persons." For the benefit of the uninformed it should be stated that an ell is 45 inches. Perhaps in time to come the big sleeves will go the way of the big hat, without resort to legislation.

Frederick Harrison sends this red hot shot at our "advanced" readers. "Novels or poems without conundrams, without psychologic problems, with no sexual discussions, with no unique miscarriages to fathom, without anything unnatural or sickening, with no hospital nastiness,—as all, we are assured, unworthy the notice of the youth of either sex who are really up to date. In the style of the low pornographic and clever school of art the saving and doing of wholesome men and women who live in drawing-rooms and regularly dress before dinner are 'beastly rot,' and fit for no one but children and old maids.

Major Charles Dick, of Akron, is a candidate for auditor of state. The Republican committee of Summit county says of him:

"He has served two terms as auditor of this county, carrying into the management of our county affairs the most rigid business methods, administering the office to the entire satisfaction of the taxpayers of the county. He received, at his second election, over all opposition, nearly five hundred votes more than the general ticket, which induces us to believe that his nomination would add material strength to the state ticket."

We all know Major Dick, the man who conducted the campaign in which the Republican majorities were higher than ever before in the history of the state. He is the right sort of a man for auditor. Let him be nominated by acclamation.

Massillon coal operators, who have frequently complained that in busy seasons the local railroads divided their empty cars unfairly, always discriminating in favor of their own mines, should not fail to make a note of the case just decided by the referee, Frank F. Oldham, of Cincinnati. This action was brought by the Buckeye Coal Company, of Nelsonville, against the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railroad Co. The petition in the case charged the railroad company with unlawful and unjust discrimination in the use of coal cars against the plaintiff and in favor of certain other mines along the line of the railroad in the Hocking valley, notably the Morris Coal Company, the new Pittsburg Coal Company and the Hocking Valley Coal Company. The time when the plaintiffs complained of the discrimination in the furnishing of cars was from September, 1892, to June 1, 1893. The referee censured the plaintiffs for not offering to tell the railway company what its share of empty cars was, a preposterous bit of advice, as the coal company certainly had no means of knowing what the railway company had at its disposal, from day to day. After weighing all the points Mr. Oldham gave the plaintiffs a judgment for $3,386 and costs, amounting to over $1,000 additional.

If anybody has suspected Michael Ratchford of believing that the miners should be contented with their present lot his vigorous language denouncing existing conditions as inhuman will effectually remove it. It is a great pity that there is not enough work to go round, and it is a great pity that the little work should be so poorly rewarded, and it would be the cheapest kind of cheap clap-trap for THE INDEPENDENT or any other newspaper to add to the mournfulness of the circumstances by lamentations unaccompanied by suggestions. Of course effective organization on one side, and a little less of avarice on the other would help to advance wages, but still, as anybody who thinks of the laws of supply and demand can see, as long as there are two miners for every one that is needed to get out the country's coal supply, there will be bickering about wages. Man is a long way from being perfect. The real and the permanent remedy will come when the ranks of the miners are thinned out, for until that time one district will profit at the expense of another. This remedy is a hard one to apply, and it must come from the miners themselves. They must encourage their boys to divide up and take to other lines of employment, bearing in mind that if everything else fails, there is still plenty of virgin soil, out of which honest work will always bring an honest living.

THE POSTAL SERVICE.

Some interesting facts in relation to the postal service are furnished in Harper's Weekly. The normal increase in the earnings of the postoffice department is eight per cent. a year. When the panic of two years ago occurred, with its consequent business depression, the postmaster general estimated the increase of revenue for the following year at only three per cent But he overestimated. There was in fact, no increase, but a decrease of one per cent. in postal revenue in the fiscal year 1894, compared with the fiscal year 1893. The reports of postmasters for the first and second quarters of the fiscal year 1895 (the last two quarters of the calendar year 1894) have reached the sixth auditor, and they show that the revenue for the fiscal year 1895 will be probably seven or eight per cent. greater than the revenue for the year 1894. Unless the increase should prove to be more than this though, a year has been lost in the progress of the postal service toward the condition of self-support. Only a few years ago the postmaster general believed that the day when postal revenues would equal postal expenditures was near at hand.

Mr. Wanamaker, who was then at the head of the postoffice department, even considered seriously the possibility of increasing expenditures, on the theory that the postal service should not be self-supporting; for Mr Wanamaker held that the carrying of the mail was a great public good to which the taxpayer should contribute. Mr Wanamaker's successor, Mr. Bissell, held a different opinion. In his last annual report to congress he expressed the belief that "the best condition of postal business—the condition from which the greatest general benefit to the country is derivable—is that in which there shall be enough revenue to provide for thorough and efficient administration without any charge whatever to the public treasury."

INCIDENT AND PRECEDENT.

This is the view the New York Sun takes of it: "The sum of $75,000 involved in Great Britain's demand upon Nicaragua for the expulsion of Mr. Hatch is not enormous. Exactly what items it is based upon does not publicly appear; but even should it be regarded mostly as smart money, the penalty imposed, provided any offense was committed and any penalty deserved, may not seem exbessive.

"So far, however, as our own country is concerned, the point of importance in this affair is not the pecuniary one. Whether England charges too much, whether Mr. Hatch will make a good thing out of his not severe martyrdom, whether the Nicaragua treasury really will not yield $75,000, or has been unable to borrow it from the people or from foreign lenders, are matters of minor consequence to us.

"What concerns the United States is that the peremptory demand of a European power on an American republic to pay down an amount for an alleged offence has been accomplished by a threat to enforce it through an occupation of territory and a seizure of resources, if not complied with absolutely at a time fixed.

"With such a precedent, why may not England, at some future time, when she chooses to demand a hundred times as much of a weak American republic, and when there will exist a real inability to raise the sum fixed upon as indemnity for an alleged offence, occupy for a prolonged period the soil of that republic, and pocket its revenues?

"If she is to set, of her own will, and without reference even to an arbiter, the amount she is to exact from a little American republic, why cannot she set it at such a sum as will enable her to hold that country with her troops as long as she has held Egypt? It is the principle, in short, involved in her peremptory proceedings with Nicaragua, rather than the sum at stake, or even the exact facts as to Nicaragua's conduct, which now demands grave consideration.

"Certainly it should not be too much, in so serious a matter, to expect from the government of this country foresight enough and American feeling enough to interpose with good offices in season to prevent the humiliation of a neighboring republic, or the occupation of its territory by European soldiery, as a means of settling a very simple dispute."

THE OHIO PENITENTIARY.

The state of Ohio has good cause to congratulate itself upon the excellent condition of its penitentiary, judging from the annual report of the board of managers of the institution, for which THE INDEPENDENT is indebted to Mr. Julius Whiting, Jr., of Canton, a member of the board.

It is true that the present year shows the largest number of prison population in the history of the state, yet it is to be borne in mind that for one of the leading states in the union, is comparatively lower than many sister states. The greatest number of prisoners confined in the penitentiary was upon July 15th, 1894, being 2167, of whom thirty-one were women: the average prison population for the year being 2016, being larger by 220 than the preceeding year.

The health and sanitation, discipline and education and moral and religious welfare of the prisoners, have been well cared for, being generally remarked that the men go out, after having served their time, in a healthier appearance than when they entered. Few leave the prison in a worse condition physically than when they are received, on the other hand, many are discharged greatly improved mentally and physically.

A brief resume of some of the facts and figures shown by the report, shows some interesting conditions. The occupation of the greatest number of prisoners before commitment, were common laborers, 302; farmers, 143; but one actor, one beggar, three lawyers, one clergyman and only two editors, but every calling, profession and occupation is represented in this interesting community.

The report of the chaplain shows that the greatest number of prisoners were brought up under the influence of the Methodist church, being 374, the next in order being the Catholic, followed by the Baptist. Eight hundred and thirty-three of the prisoners are single men, and 403 are married, showing the beneficent influence of that happy condition, and but twelve are divorced men. Thirty-four are of college education, over 500 have an ordinary common school education, while 233 have no education whatever, being unable to read or write.

There was but one execution during the year, viz: William Whalley, sent up from Green county, March 10, 1894, and hanged June 2nd, 1894. There are however, three persons in the annex awaiting executions or the action of the court. There was but one escape during the year, but who enjoyed the sweet breath of liberty but one month and six days, when he was recaptured and returned.

It is to be regretted that the past year, owing to business depression and certain legislation by which prison labor has been restricted, the board has been somewhat embarrassed in its financial condition. A measure known as the Harshberger law requiring the branding of convict made goods exposed for sale, has been declared inoperative, but the law known as the Llewellyn law still remains, restricting the number of convicts employed in any industry in all penal and correctional institutions of the state to 10 per cent. of the free labor of the state employed in the same callings. So long as it stands upon our statute books the penitentiary will only return a smaller revenue and become a larger expense to the taxpayers of the state. Aside from the financial shortage which the enactment of such a law entails, the moral effect of the idleness of the prisoners, in consequence thereof, is very bad. Prisoners without occupation must either be left in their cells, locked up, which is virtually solitary confinement, or must be massed in apartments designated as idle houses. The strictest discipline must be maintained. The lack of occupation affects the minds of the men, driving them to insanity, and many infractions of the rules makes punishment necessary and detracts from the probability of reform. The acquiring of an occupation, useful in the future to the prisoner, becomes an impossibility, and thus the reformatory feature of the prison is entirely destroyed.

The object of the institution is twofold: It is, first, penal, in that incarceration is the penalty of conviction for crime; it is, second, reformitory, in that the convict has time to reflect, and the breaking off of associations enables him to take a new course upon his release. Whether the restricting of prison labor is sufficiently wise and called for by the condition of things, is a fact which must be decided by the people through their legislators. But be it beneficent or not, yet it is very apparent that the enacting of such a law entails many bad and undesirable results.

MRS. PARKER STRIKES OIL.

A Massillon Woman to be "the Oil Queen of Ohio."

Mrs. Blanche Parker, who resides at No. 21 Oak street, received a communication from her attorney at Barnesville, Tuesday afternoon, stating that oil had been struck on her farm at that place, and that the well was producing between twenty and thirty barrels of oil daily. Other wells are being put down, and her business manager mentions in the letter that 'ere long she will be known as "the oil queen of Ohio." The oil is selling at two dollars per barrel. Mrs. Parker is the owner of a farm of about eighty acres at Barnesville and is in very moderate circumstances. She is confined to her home by illness at present, but as soon as she has sufficiently recovered she will leave for Barnesville to direct further operations. She is a widow, and together with her mother and daughter, reside in this city.

A Change in Business.

William F. Blaumeiser, who has so faithfully assisted Hemperly & Jacobs in their immense sale of hardware for the past five years, has this day become a partner of Henry Hansen in the wholesale and retail shoe business. The firm will be known as Hansen & Blaumeiser and will continue business at the old stand, No. 32 East Main street, Conrad Hotel block. That he has won many close friends who wish him the best success, through his kind and faithful treatment to all while in the hardware business is a fact known to everyone. The place thus left vacant by this change is being occupied by his brother Edward, and Mr. Everett Yost.

Cut His Own Throat.

David Mincer, a wealthy farmer of Marlboro, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a razor. An hour after he had done the deed he was found by his daughter nearly dead from the loss of blood. He can hardly recover. A year ago Mincer's wife left him on account of some domestic trouble, and since then he has been very melancholy.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.

A TALE OF A FAKIR.

Nobody Can Be Found Today, Who Purchased His Ware.

A street fakir who held forth on the vacant lot south of the opera block, Monday evening, succeeded in carrying away quite a number of the hard earned citizens' shekels with him. He was a smooth talker, and it took him but a few minutes to convince his listeners that he was the most honorable and generous-hearted man that had ever mounted a rostrum. To prove this fact he began business by giving a quarter of a dollar to every person purchasing a bottle of medicine at 25 cents apiece. Then his generous heart gave a bound and he decided to do the same with his liver medicine, which sold at one dollar per bottle. He stated that he had but twenty-four bottles to dispose of and that those wishing this medicine must come early. The people stumbled over each other to purchase the remarkable medicine and the one dollar bill which they expected to receive as a present. After selling out the fakir opened a valise, and called for the persons who had purchased the medicine to step forward and receive their presents. The nearest man stretched forth his hand and was rewarded by being presented with a small vial of electric fluid. Some one wanted a dollar, but the stranger said that he had only promised them a present, and that no one had any right to expect anything else. After that there was not a man in the crowd who had bought any of the man's wares.

A PENSION FRAUD.

George Hite and His Long Successful Deception.

The arrest last week of John Doe, alias George Hite, brings to light the impersonation of a dead soldier and a pension fraud. The prisoner's name is George Heid. For five years he has been an inmate of the soldiers' home at Sandusky, and drew a pension regularly, although he never served in the army. Heid impersonated George Hite, who enlisted in company G, 14th O. V. I., at Wooster, and who committed suicide in 1865, while in the service. Taking the name of Hite, the prisoner, as charged in the affidavit for his arrest, being familiar with the circumstances surrounding Hite's service and death, applied for and succeeded in securing a pension. The fraud was revealed by the application of the widow of Hite for a pension, her claim being several times rejected on account of the soldier's suicide, but she was persistent in pushing her application and the department finally made the discovery that the prisoner was drawing a pension illegally. He had a hearing and was held to the United States grand jury.

A VOICE FROM NAVARRE.

Some Plain Talk About the Street Railway Matter.

MR. EDITOR: The statements of Secretary Underhill, concerning wealthy residents of Navarre furnishing money to build the electric railroad between Navarre and Massillon, were read with some degree of amusement by our citizens. If the inter-urban company is deeply in earnest about our line, why not abandon the thirty-minute schedule between Massillon and Canton for a short time? Why has the Canton correspondent to the Cleveland Leader mapped out the route to Akron if there is no money with which to build the line?

The Hon. W. A Lynch and general manager made certain promises, on Bassm street, to a certain gentleman, provided that the franchise of the new company was given up. These promises, and many others, have not been met, and it is questionable whether they were made in good faith.

Manager Killinger did make the generous offer that if Navarre would bond herself for $20,000, and give them the money, they would pay the interest and bonds when due, but it seems none of our citizens fell in with the plan.

When President Lynch addressed the council on the evening the company withdrew from the contest for franchise he did not say anything about Navarre and Massillon capitalists building the line for them.

Why call a special session of Massillon's outgoing council in '93 and rush the franchise to Navarre through, if they had no money? If President Lynch's company is not in position to build the proposed line, let it forfeit its bond, give up its franchise and not keep the citizens of Navarre and the surrounding country from enjoying the benefit of a street railroad.

The citizens of Navarre must depend upon their friends in the Massillon council to bring the electric railroad to terms, and they have every assurance that the business interests of both towns will be looked after.

BETHLEHAM.

NAVARRE, April 30.

Ohio Crop Condition.

For the week ending April 29, crop conditions for northern Ohio are officially reported as follows: Light showers occurred in early part of week and also on last two days, but it was not sufficient, and warm rains are needed in nearly all counties. The weather was warm on Thursday and Friday, but aside from those two days the nights have been cool. Vegetation of all kinds has made some improvement. Wheat shows a somewhat improved condition, but its condition is not generally satisfactory, as in many places it is thin and yellow and in other fields it is spotted. Clover has made some improvement, but looks only fairly well. Oats are coming up and look well in nearly all counties. The ground is in good condition for plowing, and some corn has been planted in several counties. Early potatoes are nearly all planted, and gardens are being made. Pastures are starting slowly, and not much stock is out as yet. Fruit trees are beginning to bloom and fruit prospects are good.

Choosing a Husband.

"Of beauty just enough to bear inspection;
Of candor, sense and wit, a good collection;
Enough of love for one who needs protection."

Excellent resolve ladies, and let the husband see that the wife, who has linked her life with his, possesses sound sense and good judgment. If she suffers from nervous debility, or uterine troubles, as alas so many do, let her manifest her good sense by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite prescription, which has never been known to fail in such cases. Has the largest sale of any medicine for woman in drug stores.

BURNED TO DEATH.

A Canton Man Imprisoned in a Hay Shute Meets a Horrible Fate.

CANTON, April 29.—L. R. Tressell, aged 50 years, a prominent citizen and wholesale coal dealer, met a horrible death in his stable at 8 o'clock Sunday evening. He went into the haymow to fill shutes, and in forcing the hay down fell and was imprisoned in the shute. His lantern broke and ignited the hay.

When discovered his feet showed at the bottom of the shute, and he could only be released when the sides were torn down. His head and body were burned to a crisp. He leaves a wife and family. The barn was destroyed.

COURT HOUSE AND COUNTY.

Robert S. Warwick's Will—John McGregor's Assignment.

CANTON, April 30.—The will of Robert S. Warwick, of Sugar Creek township, has been filed and admitted to probate. James W. Warwick, of Cleveland, and Samuel R. Warwick, of Coshocton, have been appointed executors. By the will Mr. Warwick's property was distributed as follows: To the eldest son, John G. Warwick, a tract of twenty acres in Sugar Creek township, a part of the home farm. To the other two sons, James W. and Samuel R. Warwick, was left the remainder of the estate, they to pay all claims against the estate.

At the city council meeting last night, W. H. Wyant, Republican, was elected to the city board of equalization on the first ballot. G. A. Fries, Democrat, was elected to membership on the board on the seventy-seventh ballot.

Wm. Wagner has been appointed receiver of the printing house owned by Thomas S. Bolton and John McGregor. There are various claims against the firm. Later Mr. McGregor made an assignment

Joseph L. Russell began suit today against Walter W. Webb, petitioning for damages in the sum of $500. The said Mr Russell is a part owner of a brick structure in Alliance, which is occupied by the defendant Webb. In digging a drain Mr. Webb it is alleged, injured the foundation of the building to the extent of the above amount.

In a second petition Joseph L. and Mary Russell are the plaintiffs, and pray for judgment in the sum of $2,500 for the alleged damage to the building which they own jointly.

Elmer A. Ball, of Canton, assigned at 2:30 o'clock on Monday to Paul D. Rider. The assets are estimated at $7,000 and the liabilities at between $5,000 and $6,000. Mr. Ball was engaged in the merchant tailoring business.

At 5 o'clock last night John McGregor assigned to Frank P. Kibler. The liabilities are not estimated. The assets including real and personal property will amount to $4,000. Mr McGregor with Thomas Bolton, conducted a job printing establishment in Canton.

A sale of real estate in the estate of Curtis Goddard, of Alliance, has been confirmed.

The will of Alexander Miller, sr., of Lawrence township, has been admitted to probate.

The guardian of Bessie May List, of Massillon, has filed a second account.

Appraisers have been appointed in the estate of Samuel Dillman, of Nimishillen township.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Henry Ries and Ellen Miesner, of Crystal Spring; Goodheart B Oertel and Barbara Anna Math, of Massillon; Casmer Gans and Mamie Moke, of Navarre, and A. Walter Carey and Flora C. Orth, of Canton

MICHENER IN CLEVELAND.

Little to Say, Although He Feels His Disgrace.

J. B. Michener arrived in Cleveland Monday evening. He will be given a hearing before a United States commissioner on Wednesday. Before leaving Canton he said:

"I am in a bad position. I do not know just what will be done yet, or what course my attorneys will adopt. They are consulting about it. I have not given a bond yet, but of course I can give a bond at any time. They told me at Massillon that it would be fixed at about $2,000, and I can easily give that. I feel this disgrace keenly, and I do not know just how I will come out of it. You see, I have been worrying a great deal about my financial matters, and they have been in very bad shape. Then I got into this foolishly."

He would not say anything in palliation of the offense except that he had a few drinks before going to Massillon. He was greatly surprised when informed that Burkhardt was arrested, and said he had nothing to do with it. Burkhardt and Michener have property in partnership, and have done some work together as real estate agents. As to where he got the coin he said he would not tell that unless forced to. He said no one about Canton is implicated.

WILL GO TO CLEVELAND.

Mayor Schott, Marshal Markel, Thos. Morgan and A. Shorb were subpoenaed today to appear in United States court, in Cleveland, on Wednesday, to testify against J. B. Michener. The mayor has in his possession $50 in counterfeit coins which were found on Michener's person. From the appearance of this spurious money it is a wonder that the Canton attorney succeeded in passing a single coin. It was manufactured of babbitt metal, and plated so poorly that the yellow surface has already commenced to disappear, and one piece is almost wholly white.

Child's Life Saved.

CHICAGO JUNCTION, O., Oct. 2, '94.
The Bayer Medicine Co., Toledo, O:

Gentleman—This is to certify that I used Dr. Bayer's German Cough Syrup on my child five years old in an extremely severe case of croup. At 1 o'clock last night we were afraid of losing the child, as he could not get breath. One-half teaspoonful of your Syrup, and an application of your Penetrating Oil on his neck and chest cured him. In ten minutes he was entirely well, and fell sound asleep.

P. B. SNOW.
B. & O. R. R. Depot Master.

For sale at all druggists.

If there is no agent for the Pittsburg Times in your locality it will pay you to write to The Times for terms to agents. The Times is Pittsburg's best paper, and persons who serve as agents are granted liberal terms.

Your Wife

Objects to your using tobacco, because she fears it may be injurious to you. But

MAIL POUCH TOBACCO

PURE, HARMLESS, SATISFYING.
NICOTINE, the active principle, NEUTRALIZED.
ANTI-NERVOUS; ANTI-DYSPEPTIC.

A CURIOUS ACCIDENT.

Norwalk the Scene of a Singular Double Collision.

NORWALK, April 30.—A singular wreck occurred on the Wheeling & Lake Erie road Monday morning, on the curve just west of the passenger depot, in which two engines were badly smashed. Engine No. 22, Engineer E. B. Butler, which had been helping a freight train up the hill, was backing down to the shops, when it collided with engine 68, Engineer John Aldrich, which was going east with a freight train. Both engineers saw the danger in time to reverse their engines and jump. The engines came together with terrific force, the tank of 22 being jammed into the front end of 68, and the latter's tank being shoved into a box car. The engine of 22 was detached from the tank and went flying eastward up the steep grade at lightning speed.

Word was telegraphed to Norwalk Junction to look out for the runaway, a switch was turned and the flying locomotive, which had attained a speed of nearly 100 miles an hour, ran into the sidetrack and up against a string of twelve loaded ore cars, striking them. The engine was almost entirely broken to pieces, and two of the ore cars totally demolished and a third badly injured. Had it not been that the flying locomotive was turned onto the sidetrack she would have smashed into westbound passenger train No. 4, from Wheeling, doing fearful havoc. This makes four accidents that Engineer Butler has escaped without death within the past two years.

FOR LOVE OF A LADY.

Serious Times at a Kendal Ball Tuesday Night.

A dance was held under the auspices of the Independent band and the Kendal fire company, at the reel house of the latter, last night. A large crowd was present and a pleasant time was had. Toward the end of the dance a dispute arose between two young men as to which was to accompany a certain young lady home. Both insisted on being the favored one and their demonstrations were of such a pugnacious nature that the young lady in question was too terrified to choose between them. A policeman then appeared on the scene and acted as arbitrator in the affair. The young man who was disappointed submitted to the stern influence of the law, but he vows vengeance, and certain friends of his say that he has been talking about nothing but pistols, seconds, thirty paces and such things ever since.

Just a Little Strike.

Nine men, employed as laborers at the state hospital grounds struck Tuesday morning for an increase in wages. They were receiving $1.25 per day and they demanded $1.50. The men had been working for $1.35 per day for some time and up until Monday they were satisfied with the amount. After receiving their pay they compared their envelopes with those of the negroes employed in the same capacity and found that the latter were receiving $1.50 per day. Thereupon they informed their employers that unless their wages were raised to the level of the negroes they would quit work. The contractors refused to grant the increase, hence the strike. Other workmen who are willing to work for these wages have since been hired.

A Lecture on the Negro.

The Rev. D. S. Orner, formerly of Georgia, added another star to his crown last evening, while lecturing on the "Progress of the Negroes." Commencing at 1619, he gave a graphic history of his people, dwelling long enough on each to show that they have made wonderful progress, spiritually educationally and financially. Among the many things he said: "Politics has prevented the progress in a great measure, and the time is at hand when the negro cannot afford to be a Republican or a Democrat, but he must be an independent man in his political dealings." The lecturer was historical, eloquent and witty. He will preach at the A. M. E. Zion church this evening, subject, "Who is God's Father?"

Mr. Helwig's Triumph.

L. D. Helwig won a peanut-eating match, Sunday evening. There were three aspirants in the race, but Mr. Helwig clearly outclassed them, being able to devour three peanuts while the others were eating one. There was some objection raised as Mr. Helwig ate the nuts without removing the shells.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon April 29:

LADIES.

Fuller, Mrs R. A.	Raima, Mrs. Anna
Noon, Miss Agnes	Scott, Florence
Patterson, Louisa	Young, Mrs. Lillie D.

MEN.

Baird, Wm.	Hann, Chas.
Baird, Tom	Hosman, Mr.
Bowen, Larett	Kelley, W. P.
Buckeye Card Co.	Keller, Howard
Burgen, W.	Kuntz, D.
Christlieb, Mr.	Lincoln, Geo. H.
Corbett, W.	Rossman George
Crawford, H B.	McSmith, Mr.
Dickson, J. Geo	Wilhelm, W.
Fisher, H. B	Williams, R. F.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M.

Picket Fence! Picket Fence!

We solicit orders from farmers west and south of Massillon. Have built built over forty miles of picket fence the five years past. Our aim: Best work at a reasonable price. We refer to John Hemperly, Abr. Kittinger, Abr. Zupp, of near East Greenville for reference. Correspondance solicited.

D. KIRCHHOFER, Dalton, O.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

LONDON, May 1.—[By Associated Press]—It is said that England has agreed to propose a settlement of the Nicaragua dispute, if payment of the indemnity is guaranteed.

THE WILDE JURY OUT.

LONDON, May 1.—[By Associated Press]—The Oscar Wilde jury retired at 1:30.

The jury in the Wilde case disagreed.

LET THEM PROTEST.

YOKOHAMA, May 1.—[By Associated Press]—Count Ito and Count Myaji have gone to Chefoo to ratify the treaty of peace, May 8. Russia, Germany and France still protest.

MICHENER'S TRIAL.

Bound Over by a United States Commissioner Today.

CLEVELAND, May 1.—[By Associated Press]—J. B. Michener, of Canton, was given a hearing today before United States Commissioner Williams, for passing counterfeit money. He was brought here from Canton, under arrest, Monday, and was bound over today to the October term. Bail was fixed at $2,000. He will probably secure bondsmen and be released today.

Save Last Year's Hats.

CHICAGO, May 1.—[By Associated Press]—Owing to the Chinese war causing a short supply of braid, straw hats will be higher in price. Wall paper will also advance, it is said, in consequence of the present fight among manufacturers.

It is Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—[By Associated Press]—The acceptance by England of Nicaragua's payment is confirmed. Fifteen thousand pounds will be paid in fifteen days from the sending of the fleet from Corinto. The trouble is all settled.

The Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, May 1.—[By Associated Press]—Hogs, active, lower, $4.40@$4.85; cattle steady; sheep quiet, steady.

Wheat 64; corn 49; oats 27

Toledo Wheat Market.

TOLEDO, May 1.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat, 67.

A Humorous Fact

About Hood's Sarsaparilla—it expels bad humors and creates good humor. A battle for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

The Hectic Flush!

"When his thin cheek assumed a deadly hue,
And all the rose to one small spot withdrew;
They call'd it hectic: 'twas a fiery flush
More fixed and deeper than the maiden blush."

That terrible sign of consumption comes like a warning signal. Let no one disregard it. If they do, then day by day consumption will gain a firmer hold until its victim lies numbered with the dead. For all diseases and weaknesses of the lungs, bronchitis, asthma, coughs and kindred ailments Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sovereign remedy.

Mr. E. D. Wiley, ex-postmaster Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it gave him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he threw away his canes. He says this liniment did him more good than all other medicines and treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Morganthaler.

Glad Tidings.

The grand specific for the prevailing malady of the age, dyspepsia, liver complaint, rheumatism, costiveness, general debility, etc., is Bacon's Celery King for the nerves. This great herbal tonic stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and restores the system to vigorous health and energies. Samples free. Large packages 50¢ and 25¢. Sold by McCuen, 15 West Main street.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chiblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

Now is the time to subscribe.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

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THE SIGN OF THE FOUR.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER VII.

The police had brought a cab with them, and in this I escorted Miss Morstan back to her home. After the angelic fashion of women she had borne trouble with a calm face as long as there was some one weaker than herself to support, and I had found her bright and placid by the side of the frightened housekeeper. In the cab, however, she first turned faint and then burst into a passion of weeping, so sorely had she been tried by the adventure of the night. She has told me since that I thought me cold and distant upon the journey. She little guessed the struggle within my breast or the effort of self restraint which held me back. My sympathies and my love went out to her even as my hand had in the garden. I felt that years of the conventionalities of life could not teach me to know her sweet, brave nature as had this one day of strange experiences. Yet there were two thoughts which sealed the words of affection upon my lips. She was weak and helpless, shaken in mind and nerve. It was to take her at a disadvantage to obtrude love upon her at such a time. Worse still she was rich. If Holmes' researches were successful, she would be an heiress. Would it not be taking a base advantage of her position if I were to obtrude my love upon her, or even let her know it, at such a time? Worse still, a thousand times, was it honorable, when a half pay surgeon should take such advantage of an intimacy which chance had brought about? Would she not look upon me as a fortune seeker? I could not bear to think that such a thought should cross her mind. This Agra treasure intervened like an impassable barrier between us.

It was nearly 2 o'clock when we reached Mrs. Cecil Forrester's. The servants had retired hours ago, but Mrs. Forrester had been so interested by the strange story which Miss Morstan had received that she sat up in the hope of her return. She opened the door herself, a middle aged, graceful woman, and it gave me joy to see how tenderly her arm stole round the other's waist and how motherly was the voice in which she greeted her. She was clearly no mere paid dependant, but an honored friend. I was introduced, and Mrs. Forrester earnestly begged me to step in and tell her our adventures. I explained, however, the importance of my errand and promised faithfully to call and report any progress which we might make with the case. As we drove away I stole a glance back, and I still seen a trace of that little group on the step, the two graceful, clinging figures, the hall open door, the hall light shining through stained glass, the barometer and the brass stair rods. It was soothing to catch even the passing glimpse of a tranquil English home in the midst of the wild, dark business which had absorbed us.

And the more I thought of what had happened the wilder and darker it grew. I reviewed the whole extraordinary sequence of events as I rattled on through the silent gaslit streets. There was the original problem. That at least was pretty clear now. The death of Captain Morstan, the sending of the pearls, the advertisement, the letter—we had had light upon all these events. They had only led us, however, to a deeper and far more tragic mystery. The Indian treasure, the curious plan found among Morstan's baggage, the strange scene at Major Sholto's death, the rediscovery of the treasure immediately followed by the murder of the discoverer, the very singular accompaniments to the crime, the footsteps, the remarkable weapons, the words upon the card, corresponding with those upon Captain Morstan's chart—here was indeed a labyrinth in which a man less singularly endowed than my fellow lodger might well despair of ever finding the clew.

Pinchin lane was a row of shabby two storied brick houses in the lower quarter of Lambeth. I had to knock for some time at No. 3 before I could make any impression. At last, however, there was a glint of a candle behind the blind, and a face looked out at the upper window.

"Go on, you drunken vagabond," said the face. "If you kick up any more row I'll open the kennels and let out fifty dogs upon you."

"If you'll let one out, it's just what I have come for," said I.

"Go on!" yelled the voice. "So help me gracious, I have a mind to do it. I'll drop it on your head if you don't look it."

"But I want a dog," I cried.

"I won't be argued with!" shouted Mr. Sherman. "Now, stand clear for when I say 'three' down goes the wiper."

"Mr. Sherlock Holmes," I began, but the words had a most magical effect, for the window instantly slammed down, and within a minute the door was unbarred and open. Mr. Sherman was a lanky lean old man, with stooping shoulders, a stringy neck and blue tinted glasses.

"A friend of Mr Sherlock is always welcome," said he. "Step in, sir. Keep clear of the badger, for he bites. Ah, naughty, naughty, would you take a nip at the gentleman?" This to a stoat which thrust its wicked head and red eyes between the bars of its cage. "Don't mind that, sir. It's only a slow worm. It hain't got no fangs, so I gives it the run of the room, for it keeps the beetles down. You must not mind my bein just a little short wi' you at first, for I'm guyed at by the children, and there's many a one just comes down this lane to knock me up. What was it that Mr Sherlock Holmes wanted, sir?"

"He wanted a dog of yours."

"Ah! that would be Toby."

"Yes, Toby was the name."

"Toby lives at No. 7, on the left here." He moved slowly forward with his candle among the queer animal family which he had gathered round him. In the certain, shadowy light I could see dimly that there were glancing, shimmering eyes peeping down at us from every ledge and corner. Even the rafters above our head were lined by solemn owls who blinked and shifted their weight from one leg to the other as our voices disturbed their slumbers.

Toby proved to be an ugly, long haired, lop eared creature, half pointer and half lurcher, brown and white in color, with very clumsy, waddling gait. It accepted after some hesitation a lump of sugar which the naturalist handed to me, and having thus sealed an alliance it followed me to the cab and made no difficulty about accompanying me. It had just struck 3 on the palace clock when I found myself back once more at Pondicherry Lodge. The ex prizefighter McMurdo and I found, been arrested as an accessary, and both he and Mr. Sholto had been marched off to the station. Two constables guarded the narrow gate, but they allowed me to pass with the dog on my mentioning the detective's name.

Holmes was standing on the doorstep with his hands in his pockets, smoking his pipe.

"Ah, you have him there!" said he. "Good dog, then. Athelney Jones has gone. We have had an immense display of energy since you left. He has arrested not only friend Thaddeus, but the gatekeeper, the housekeeper and the Indian servant. We have the place to ourselves but for a sergeant up stairs. Leave the dog here and come up."

We tied Toby to the hall table and ascended the stairs. The room was as we had left it, save that a sheet had been draped over the central figure. A weary looking police sergeant reclined in the corner.

"Lend me your bullseye, sergeant," said my companion. "Now tie this fast to my neck so as to hang in front of me. Thank you. Now I must kick off my boots and stockings. Just you carry them down with you, Watson. I am going to do a little climbing. And up my hands clutched into the crossed rafters. Now come up into the garret with me for a time."

We clambered up through the hole. Holmes turned his light once more upon the footsteps in the dust.

"I wish you particularly to notice these footmarks," he said. "Do you observe anything remarkable about them?"

"They appear to me much as other footmarks."

"Not at all. Look here. This is the print of a right foot in the dust. Now I make one with my naked foot beside it. What is the chief difference?"

"Your toes are clumped together. The other print has each toe distinctly divided."

"Quite so. That is the point. Bear that in mind. Now, would you kindly step over to that flap window and smell the edge of the wood work. I shall step over here, as I have this handkerchief in my hand."

I did as he directed and was instantly conscious of a strong tarry smell.

"That is where he put his foot in getting out. If you can trace him, I should think Toby will have no difficulty. Now run down stairs, loose the dog and look out for Blondin."

By the time that I got out into the grounds Sherlock Holmes was on the roof, and I could see him like an enormous glowworm crawling very slowly along the ridge. I lost sight of him behind a stack of chimneys, but he presently reappeared and then vanished once more upon the opposite side. When I made my way round there, I found him seated at one of the corner eaves.

"That you, Watson?" he cried.

"Yes."

"This is the place. What is that black thing down there?"

"A water butt."

"Top on it?"

"Yes."

"No sign of a ladder?"

"No."

"Confound the fellow! It's a most breakneck place. I ought to be able to come down where he could climb up. The water pipe feels pretty firm. Here goes anyhow."

There was a scuffling of feet, and the lantern began to come steadily down the side of the wall. Then with a light spring he came on to the barrel and from there to the earth.

"It was easy to follow him," he said, drawing on his stockings and boots. "Tiles were loosened the whole way along, and in his hurry he had dropped this. It confirms my diagnosis, as you doctors express it."

The object which he held up to me was a small pocket, or pouch, woven out of colored grasses and with a few tawdry beads strung round it. In shape and size it was not unlike a cigarette case. Inside were half a dozen splinters of dark wood, sharp at one end and rounded at the other, like that which had struck Bartholomew Sholto.

"They are hellish things," said he. "Look out that you don't prick yourself. I'm delighted to have them, for the chances are that they are all he has. There is the less fear of you or me finding one in our skins from now on. I would sooner have a tantalus bullet myself. Are you game for a six mile tramp, Watson?"

"Certainly," I answered.

"You leg will stand it?"

"Oh, yes."

"Here you are, doggy! Good old Toby! Smell it, Toby, smell it!" He pushed the creosote handkerchief under the dog's nose while the creature stood with its fluffy fore paws upon the edge and with a most comical look on its head, like a connoisseur sniffing the bouquet of a famous vintage. Holmes then threw the handkerchief to the ground, fastened a stout cord to the mongrel's collar and led him to the foot of the water butt. The creature instantly broke into a succession of high, tremulous yelps, and with his nose on the ground and his tail in the air pattered off up the trail at a pace which strained his leash and kept us at the top of our speed.

The east had been gradually whitening, and we could now see some distance in the cold gray light. The square, massive house, with its black, empty windows and high, bare walls, towered up sad and forlorn behind us. Our course led right across the ground, in and out among the trenches and pits with which they were scarred and intersected. The whole place, with its rotting fir hedges and tall grown shrubs, had a desolate, neglected appearance which harmonized with the black tragedy which had been done in it.

On reaching the boundary wall Toby ran along whining eagerly, underneath its shadow and stopped finally in a corner screened by a young fir. Where the two walls joined several bricks had been loosened, and the crevices left were worn down and rounded upon the lower side, as though they had frequently been used as a ladder. Holmes clambered up, and taking the dog from me he dropped it over upon the other side.

"There's the print of wooden leg's hand," he remarked as I mounted up beside him. "You see the slight smudge of blood upon the white plaster. What a lucky thing it is that we have had no very heavy rain since yesterday! The scent will be upon the leaves as well as upon the ground, and twenty hours start."

I confess that I had my doubts myself when I reflected upon the great traffic which had passed along the London road in the interval. My fears were soon appeased, however. Toby never hesitated or swerved, but waddled on in his peculiar rolling fashion. Clearly the pungent smell of the creosote rose high above all other contending scents.

"Do not imagine," said Holmes, "that I depend for my success in this case upon the mere chance of one of these fellows having put his foot in the chemical. I have knowledge now which would enable me to trace them in many different ways. This, however, is the readiest, and since fortune has put it into our hands I should be culpable if I neglected it. It has, however, prevented the case from becoming the pretty little intellectual problem which it at one time promised to be. There might have been some credit to be gained out of it but for this too palpable clew."

"There is credit and to spare," said I. "I assure you, Holmes, that I marvel at the means by which you obtain your results in this case even more than I did in the Jefferson Hope murder. The thing seems to me to be deeper and more inexplicable. How, for example, could you describe with such confidence the wooden legged man?"

"Pshaw, my dear boy, it was simplicity itself! I don't wish to be theatrical. It is all patent and aboveboard. Two officers who are in command of a convict guard learn an important secret as to buried treasure. A map is drawn for them by an Englishman named Jonathan Small. You remember that we saw the name upon the chart in Captain Morstan's possession. He had signed it in behalf of himself and his associates—the sign of the four, as he somewhat dramatically called it. Added by this chart the officers or one of them gets the treasure and brings it to England, leaving, we will suppose, some condition under which he received it unfulfilled. Now, then, why did not Jonathan Small get the treasure himself? The answer is obvious. The chart is dated at a time when Morstan was brought into close association with convicts. Jonathan Small did not get the treasure because he and his associates were themselves convicts and could not get away."

"But this is mere speculation," said I.

"It is more than that. It is the only hypothesis which covers the facts. Let us see how it fits in with the sequel. Major Sholto remains at peace for some years, happy in the possession of his treasure. Then he receives a letter from India which gives him a great fright. What was that?"

"A letter to say that the men whom he had wronged had been set free."

"Or had escaped. That is much more likely, for he would have known what their term of imprisonment was. It would not have been a surprise to him. What does he do then? He guards himself against a wooden legged man—a white man, mark you—for he mistakes a white tradesman for him, and actually fires a pistol at him. Now, only one white man's name is on the chart. The others are Hindoos or Mohammedans. There is no other white man. Therefore we may say with confidence that the wooden legged man is identical with Jonathan Small. Does the reasoning strike you as being faulty?"

"No; it is clear and concise."

"Well, now, let us put ourselves in the place of Jonathan Small. Let us look at it from his point of view. He comes to England with the double idea of regaining what he would consider to be his rights and of having his revenge upon the man who had wronged him. He found out where Sholto lived, and very possibly he established communication with some one inside the house. There is this butler, Lal Rao, whom we have not seen. Mrs. Bernstone gives him far from a good character. Small could not find out, however, where the treasure was hid, for no one ever knew save the major and one faithful servant who had died. Suddenly Small learns that the major is on his deathbed. In a frenzy, lest the secret of the treasure die with him, he runs the gantlet of the guards, makes his way to the dying man's window and is only deterred from entering by the presence of his two sons. Mad with hate, however, against the dead man, he enters the room that night, searches his private papers in the hope of discovering some memorandum relating to the treasure and finally leaves a memento of his visit in the short inscription upon the card. He had doubtless planned beforehand that should he slay the major he would leave some such record upon the body as a sign that it was not a common murder, but from the point of view of the four associates something in the nature of an act of justice. Whimsical and bizarre conceits of this kind are common enough in the annals of crime and usually afford valuable indications as to the criminal. Do you follow all this?"

"Very clearly."

"Now, what could Jonathan Small do? He could only continue to keep a secret watch upon the efforts made to find the treasure. Possibly he leaves England and only comes back at intervals. Then comes the discovery of the garret, and he is instantly informed of it. We again trace the presence of some confederate in the household. Jonathan, with his wooden leg, is utterly unable to reach the lofty room of Bartholomew Sholto. He takes with him, however, a very curious associate, who gets over this difficulty, but dips his naked foot into creosote, whence come Toby and a six mile limp for a half pay officer with a damaged Achillis tendon."

"But it was the associate and not Jonathan who committed the crime."

"Quite so, and rather to Jonathan's disgust, to judge by the way he stamped when he got into the room. He bore no grudge against Bartholomew Sholto and would have preferred that he could have been simply bound and gagged. He did not wish to put his head in a halter. There was no help for it, however. The savage instincts of his companion had broken out, and the poison had done its work, so Jonathan Small left his record, lowered the treasure box to the ground and followed it himself. That was the train of events as far as I can theorize them. Of course, as to his personal appearance, he must be middle aged and must be sunburned after serving his time in such an oven as the Andamans. His height is readily calculated from the length of his stride, and we knew that he was bearded. His hairiness was the one point which impressed itself upon Thaddeus Sholto when he saw him at the window. I don't know that there is anything else."

"The associate?"

"Ah, well, there is no great mystery in that. But you will know all about it soon enough. How sweet the morning air is! See how that one little cloud floats like a pink feather from some gigantic flamingo. Now the red rim of the sun pushes itself over the London cloudbank. It shines on a good many folk, but on none, I dare bet, who are on a stranger errand than you and I. How small we feel with our petty ambitions and strivings in the presence of the great elemental forces of nature! Are you well up in your Jean Paul?"

"Fairly so. I worked back to him through Carlyle."

"That was like following the brook to the parent lake. He makes one curious but profound remark. It is that the chief proof of man's real greatness lies in his perception of his own smallness. It argues, you see, a power of comparison and of appreciation which is in itself a proof of nobility. There is much food for thought in Richter. You have not a pistol, have you?"

"I have my stick."

"It is just possible that we may need something of the sort if we get to their lair. Jonathan I shall leave to you, but if the other turns nasty I shall shoot him dead." He took out his revolver as he spoke, and having loaded two of the chambers he put it back into the right hand pocket of his jacket.

We had during this time been following the guidance of Toby down the half rural, villa lined roads which lead to the metropolis. Now, however, we were beginning to come among continuous streets, where laborers and dockmen were already astir, and slatternly women were taking down shutters and brushing doorsteps. At the square topped corner public houses business was just beginning, and rough looking men were emerging, rubbing their sleeves across their beards after their morning wet. Strange dogs sauntered up and stared wonderingly at us as we passed, but our inimitable Toby looked neither to the right nor to the left, but trotted onward with his nose to the ground and an occasional eager whine, which spoke of a hot scent.

We had traversed Streatham, Brixton, Camberwell and now found ourselves in Kennington lane, having borne away through the side streets to the east of the Oval. The men whom we pursued seemed to have taken a curiously zigzag road, with the idea probably of escaping observation. They had never kept to the main road if a parallel side street would serve their turn. At the foot of Kennington lane they had edged away to the left through Bond street and Miles street. Where the latter turns into Knight's place Toby ceased to advance, but began to run backward and forward with one ear cocked and the other drooping, the very picture of canine indecision. Then he waddled around in circles, looking up to us from time to time, as if to ask for sympathy in his embarrassment.

"What the deuce is the matter with the dog?" growled Holmes. "They surely would not take a cab or go off in a balloon."

"Perhaps they stood here for some time," I suggested.

"Ah! it's all right. He's off again," said my companion in a tone of relief.

He was indeed off, for after sniffing round again he suddenly made up his mind and darted away, with an energy and determination such as he had not yet shown. The scent appeared to be much hotter than before, for he had not even to put his nose on the ground, but tugged at his leash and tried to break into a run. I could see by the gleam in Holmes' eyes that he thought we were nearing the end of our journey.

Our course now ran down Nine Elms until we came to Broderick & Nelson's large timber yard, just past the White Eagle tavern. Here the dog, frantic with excitement, turned down through the side gate into the inclosure, where the sawyers were already at work. On the dog raced through sawdust and shavings, down an alley, round a passage, between two wood piles, and finally, with a triumphant yelp, sprang upon a large barrel, which stood upon the hand trolley on which it had been brought. With lolling tongue and blinking eyes Toby stood upon the cask, looking from one to the other of us for some sign of appreciation. The staves of the barrel and the wheels of the trolley were smeared with a dark liquid, and the whole air was heavy with the smell of creosote.

Sherlock Holmes and I looked blankly at each other, and then burst simultaneously into an uncontrollable fit of laughter.

CHAPTER VIII.

"What now?" I asked. "Toby has lost his character for infallibility."

"He acted according to his lights," said Holmes, lifting him down from the barrel and walking him out of the timber yard. "If you consider how much creosote is carted about London in one day, it is no great wonder that our trail should have been crossed. It is much used now, especially for the seasoning of wood. Poor Toby is not to blame."

"We must get on the main scent again, I suppose."

"Yes, and fortunately we have no distance to go. Evidently what puzzled the dog at the corner of Knight's place was that there were two different trails running in opposite directions. We took the wrong one. It only remains to follow the other."

There was no difficulty about this. On leading Toby to the place where he had committed his fault he cast about in a wide circle and finally dashed off in a fresh direction.

"We must take care that he does not now bring us to the place where the creosote barrel came from," I observed.

"I had thought of that, but you notice that he keeps on the pavement, whereas the barrel passed down the roadway. No; we are on the true scent now."

It tended down toward the riverside, running through Belmont place and Prince's street. At the end of Broad street it ran right down to the water's edge, where there was a small wooden wharf. Toby led us to the very edge of this, and there stood whining looking out on the dark current beyond.

"We are out of luck," said Holmes. "They have taken to a boat here." Several small punts and skiffs were lying about in the water and on the edge of the wharf. We took Toby round to each in turn, but though he sniffed earnestly he made no sign.

Close to the rude landing stage was a small brick house, with a wooden placard slung out through the second window. "Mordecai Smith" was printed across it in large letters, and underneath, "Boats to Hire by the Hour or Day." A second inscription above the door informed us that a steam launch was kept, a statement which was confirmed by a great pile of coke upon the jetty. Sherlock Holmes looked slowly round, and his face assumed an ominous expression.

"This looks bad," said he. "These fellows are sharper than I expected. They seemed to have covered their tracks. There has, I fear, been preconcerted management here."

He was approaching the door of the house when it opened, and a little curly headed lad of 6 came running out, followed by a stoutish, red faced woman with a large sponge in her hand.

"You come back and be washed, Jack," she shouted. "Come back, you young imp, for if your father comes home and finds you like that he'll let us hear of it."

"Dear little chap," said Holmes strategically. "What a rosy cheeked young rascal! Now, Jack, is there anything you would like?"

The youth pondered for a moment. "I'd like a shillin," said he.

"Nothing you would like better?"

"I'd like 2 shillin better," the prodigy answered after some thought.

"Here you are, then! Catch! A fine child, Mrs. Smith!"

"Lor bless you, sir, he is that and forward. He gets a'most too much for me to manage, specially when my man is away days at a time."

"Away, is he?" said Holmes in a disappointed voice. "I am sorry for that, for I wanted to speak to Mr. Smith."

"He's been away since yesterday mornin, sir, and, truth to tell, I'm beginnin to feel frightened about him. But if it was about a boat, sir, maybe I could serve as well."

"I wanted to hire his steam launch."

"Why, bless you, sir, it is in the steam launch that he has gone. That's what puzzles me, for I know there ain't more coals in her than would take her to about Woolwich and back. If he'd been away in the barge, I'd ha' thought nothin, for many a time a job has taken him as far as Gravesend, and then if there was much doin there he might ha' staid over. But what good is a steam launch without coals?"

"He might have bought some at a wharf down the river."

"He might, sir, but it weren't his way. Many a time I've heard him call out the prices they charge for a few odd bags. Besides I don't like that wooden legged man, wi' his ugly face and outlandish talk. What did he want always knockin about here for?"

"A wooden legged man?" said Holmes, with bland surprise.

"Yes, sir, a brown, monkey faced chap that's called more'n once for my old man. It was him that roused him up yesternight, and, what's more, my man knew he was comin, for he had steam up in the launch. I tell you straight, sir, I don't feel easy in my mind about it."

"But, my dear Mrs. Smith," said Holmes, shrugging his shoulders, "you are frightening yourself about nothing. How could you possibly tell that it was the wooden legged man who came in the night? I don't quite understand how you can be so sure."

"His voice, sir. I knew his voice, which is kind o' thick and foggy. He tapped at the winder—about 3 it would be. 'Show a leg, matey,' says he. 'Time to turn out guard.' My old man woke up Jim—that's my eldest—and away they went without so much as a word to me. I could hear the wooden leg clackin on the stones."

"And was this wooden legged man alone?"

"Couldn't say, I am sure. I didn't hear no one else."

"I am sorry, Mrs. Smith, for I wanted a steam launch, and I have heard good reports of the — Let me see. What is her name?"

"The Aurora, sir."

"Ah! She's not that old green launch with a yellow line, very broad in the beam?"

"No, indeed! She's as trim a little thing as any on the river. She's been fresh painted — black, with two red streaks."

"Thanks! I hope that you will hear soon from Mr. Smith. I am going down the river, and if I should see anything of the Aurora I shall let him know that you are uneasy. A black funnel, you say?"

"No, sir—black, with a white band."

"Ah, of course! It was the sides which were black. Good morning, Mrs. Smith! There is a boatman here with a wherry, Watson. We shall take it and cross the river."

"The main thing with people of that sort," said Holmes as we sat in the sheets of the wherry, "is never to let them think that their information can be of the slightest importance to you. If you do, they will instantly shut up like an oyster. If you listen to them under protest, as it were, you are very likely to get what you want."

"Our course now seems pretty clear," said I.

"What would you do, then?"

"I would engage a launch and go down the track of the Aurora."

"My dear fellow, it would be a colossal task. She may have touched at any wharf on either side of the stream between here and Greenwich. Below the bridge there is a perfect labyrinth of landing places for miles. It would take you days and days to exhaust them if you set about it alone."

"Employ the police, then."

"No. I shall probably call Athelney Jones in at the last moment. He is not a bad fellow, and I should not like to do anything which would injure him professionally, but I have a fancy for working it out myself, now that we have gone so far."

"Could we advertise, then, asking for information from wharfingers?"

"Worse and worse! Our men would know that the chase was hot at their heels, and they would be off out of the country. As it is, they are likely enough to leave, but as long as they think they are perfectly safe they will be in no hurry. Jones' energy will be of use to us there, for his view of the case is sure to push it self into the daily press, and the runaways will think that every one is off on the wrong scent."

"What are we to do, then?" I asked as we landed near Millbank penitentiary.

"Take this hansom, drive home, have some breakfast and get an hour's sleep. It is quite on the cards that we may be afoot tonight again. Stop at a telegraph office, cabby! We will keep Toby, for he may be of use to us yet."

We pulled up at the Great Peter street postoffice, and Holmes dispatched his wire. "Whom do you think that is to?" he asked as we resumed our journey.

"I am sure I don't know."

"You remember the Baker street division of the detective force whom I employed in the Jefferson Hope case?"

"Well?" said I, laughing.

"This is just the case where they might be invaluable. If they fail, I have other resources, but I shall try them first. That wire was to my dirty little lieutenant, Wiggins, and I expect that he and his gang will be with us before we have finished our breakfast."

It was between 8 and 9 o'clock now, and I was conscious of a strong reaction after the successive excitements of the night. I was limp and weary, befogged in mind and fatigued in body. I had not the professional enthusiasm which carried my companion on, nor could I look at the matter as a mere abstract intellectual problem. As far as the death of Bartholomew Sholto went, I had heard little good of him and could feel no intense antipathy to his murderers. The treasure, however, was a different matter. That, or part of it, belonged rightfully to Miss Morstan. While there was a chance of recovering it I was ready to devote my life to the one object. True, if I found it, it would probably put her forever beyond my reach. Yet it would be a petty and selfish love which would be influenced by such a thought as that. If Holmes could work to find the criminals, I had a tenfold stronger reason to urge me on to find the treasure.

A bath in Baker street and a complete change freshened me up wonderfully. When I came down to our room, I found the breakfast laid and Holmes pouring out the coffee.

"Here it is," said he, laughing and pointing to an open newspaper. "The energetic Jones and the ubiquitous reporter have fixed it up between them. But you have had enough of the case. Better have your ham and eggs first."

I took the paper from him and read the short notice, which was headed, "Mysterious Business at Upper Norwood."

"About 12 o'clock last night," said The Standard, "Mr. Bartholomew Sholto of Pondicherry Lodge, Upper Norwood, was found dead in his room under circumstances which point to foul play. As far as we can learn, no actual traces of violence were found upon Mr. Sholto's person, but a valuable collection of Indian gems which the deceased gentleman had inherited from his father has been carried off. The discovery was first made by Mr. Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson, who had called at the house with Mr. Thaddeus Sholto, brother of the deceased. By a singular piece of good fortune Mr. Athelney Jones, the well known member of the detective police force, happened to be at the Norwood police station and was on the ground within an hour of the first alarm. His trained and experienced faculties were at once directed toward the detection of the criminals, with the gratifying result that the brother, Thaddeus Sholto, has already been arrested, together with the housekeeper, Mrs. Bernstone, an Indian butler named Lal Rao and a porter or gatekeeper named McMurdo. It is quite certain that the thief or thieves were well acquainted with the house, for Mr. Jones' well known technical knowledge and his powers of minute observation have enabled him to prove conclusively that the miscreants could not have entered by the door or by the window, but must have made their way across the roof of the building and so through a trapdoor into a room which communicated with that in which the body was found. This fact, which has been very clearly made out, proves conclusively that it was no mere haphazard burglary. The prompt and energetic action of the officers of the law shows the great advantage of the presence on such occasions of a single vigorous and masterful mind. We cannot but think that it supplies an argument to those who would wish to see our detectives more decentralized, and so brought into closer and more effective touch with the cases which it is their duty to investigate."

"Isn't it gorgeous?" said Holmes, grinning over his coffee cup. "What do you think of it?"

"I think that we have had a close shave ourselves of being arrested for the crime."

"So do I. I wouldn't answer for our safety now if he should happen to have another of his attacks of energy."

At this moment there was a loud ring at the bell, and I could hear Mrs. Hudson, our landlady, raising her voice in a wail of expostulation and dismay.

"By heaven, Holmes," I said, half rising, "I believe that they are really after us!"

"No; it is not quite so bad as that. It is the unofficial force—the Baker street irregulars."

As he spoke there came a swift pattering of naked feet upon the stairs, a clatter of high voices, and in rushed a dozen dirty and ragged little street arabs. There was some show of discipline among them, despite their tumultuous entry, for they instantly drew up in line and stood facing us with expectant faces. One of their number, taller and older than the others, stood forward with an air of lounging superiority which was very funny in such a disreputable little scarecrow.

"Got your message, sir," said he, "and brought 'em on sharp. Three bob and a tanner for tickets."

"Here you are," said Holmes, producing some silver. "In future they can report to you, Wiggins, and you to me. I cannot have the house invaded in this way. However, it is just as well that you should all hear the instructions. I want to find the whereabouts of a steam launch called the Aurora—owner, Mordecai Smith—black, with two red streaks; funnel black, with a white band. She is down the river somewhere. I want one boy to be at Mordecai Smith's landing stage, opposite Millbank, to say if the boat comes back. You must divide it out among yourselves and do both banks thoroughly. Let me know the moment you have news. Is that all clear?"

"Yes, guv'nor," said Wiggins.

"The old scale of pay and a guinea to the boy who finds the boat. Here's a day in advance. Now, off you go!" He handed them a shilling each, and away they buzzed down the stairs, and I saw them a moment later streaming down the street.

"If the launch is above water, they will find her," said Holmes as he rose from the table and lit his pipe. "They can go everywhere, see everything, overhear every one. I expect to hear before evening that they have spotted her. In the meanwhile we can do nothing but await results. We cannot pick up the broken trail until we find either the Aurora or Mr. Mordecai Smith."

"Toby could eat these scraps, I dare say. Are you going to bed, Holmes?"

"No. I am not tired. I have a curious constitution. I never remember feeling tired by work, though idleness exhausts me completely. I am going to smoke and to think over this queer business to which my fair client has introduced us. If ever man had an easy task, this of ours ought to be. Wooden legged men are not so common, but the other man must, I should think, be absolutely unique."

"That other man again!"

"I have no wish to make a mystery of him—to you anyway. But you must have formed your own opinion. Now, do consider the data—diminutive footmarks, toes never fettered by boots, naked feet, stone headed wooden mace, great agility, small poisoned darts. What do you make of all this?"

"A savage!" I exclaimed. "Perhaps one of those Indians who were the associates of Jonathan Small."

"Hardly that," said he. "When first I saw signs of strange weapons, I was inclined to think so, but the remarkable character of the footmarks caused me to reconsider my view. Some of the inhabitants of the Indian peninsula are small men, but none could have left such marks as that. The Hindoo proper has long and thin feet. The sandal wearing Mohammedan has the great toe well separated from the others, because the thong is commonly passed between. These little darts, too, could only be shot in one way. They are from a blowpipe. Now, then, where are we to find our savage?"

"South American," I hazarded.

He stretched his hand up and took down a bulky volume from the shelf. "This is the first volume of a gazetteer which is now being published. It may be looked upon as the very latest authority. What have we here? 'Andaman islands, situated 340 miles to the north of Sumatra, in the bay of Bengal.' Hum! Hum! What's all this? Moist climate, coral reefs, sharks, Port Blair, convict barracks, Rutland island, cottonwoods—ah, here we are: 'The aborigines of the Andaman islands may perhaps claim the distinction of being the smallest race upon this earth, though some anthropologists prefer the Bushmen of Africa, the Digger Indians of America and the Terra del Fuegians. The average height is rather below four feet, although many full grown adults may be found who are very much smaller than this. They are a fierce, morose and intractable people, though capable of forming most devoted friendships when their confidence has once been gained.' Mark that, Watson. Now, then, listen to this: 'They are naturally hideous, having large, misshapen heads, small, fierce eyes and distorted features. Their feet and hands, however, are remarkably small. So intractable and fierce are they that all the efforts of the British officials have failed to win them over in any degree. They have always been a terror to shipwrecked crews, braining the survivors with their stone headed clubs or shooting them with their poisoned arrows. These massacres are invariably concluded by a cannibal feast.' Nice, amiable people, Watson! If this fellow had been left to his own unaided devices, this affair might have taken an even more ghastly turn. I fancy that, even as it is, Jonathan Small would give a good deal not to have employed him."

"But how came he to have so singular a companion?"

"Ah, that is more than I can tell. Since, however, we had had already determined that Small had come from the Andamans, it is not so very wonderful that this islander should be with him. No doubt we shall know all about it in time. Look here, Watson. You look regularly done. Lie down there on the sofa and see if I can put you to sleep."

He took up his violin from the corner, and as I stretched myself out he began to play some low, dreamy, melodious air—his own, no doubt, for he had a remarkable gift for improvisation. I have a vague remembrance of his gaunt limbs, his earnest face and the rise and fall of his bow. Then I seemed to be floated peacefully away upon a soft sea of sound until I found myself in dreamland, with the sweet face of Mary Morstan looking down upon me.

CHAPTER IX.

It was late in the afternoon before I woke, strengthened and refreshed. Sherlock Holmes still sat exactly as I had left him, save that he had laid aside his violin and was deep in a book. He looked across at me as I stirred, and I noticed that his face was dark and troubled.

"You have slept soundly," he said. "I feared that our talk would wake you."

"I heard nothing," I answered. "Have you had fresh news, then?"

"Unfortunately, no. I confess that I am surprised and disappointed. I expected something definite by this time. Wiggins has just been up to report. He says that no trace can be found of the launch. It is a provoking check, for every hour is of importance."

"Can I do anything? I am perfectly fresh now and quite ready for another night's outing."

"No; we can do nothing. We can only wait. If we go ourselves, the message might come in our absence and delay be caused. You can do what you will, but I must remain on guard."

"Then I shall run over to Camberwell and call upon Mrs. Cecil Forrester. She asked me to yesterday."

"Oh, Mrs. Cecil Forrester?" asked Holmes, with the twinkle of a smile in his eyes.

"Well, of course, on Miss Morstan too. They were anxious to hear what happened."

"I would not tell them too much," said Holmes. "Women are never to be entirely trusted, not the best of them."

I did not pause to argue over this atrocious sentiment. "I shall be back in an hour or two," I remarked.

"All right! Good luck! But, I say, if you are crossing the river you may as well return Toby, for I don't think it is at all likely that we shall have any use for him now."

I took our mongrel accordingly and left him, together with a half sovereign, at the old naturalist's in Pinchin lane. At Camberwell I found Miss Morstan a little weary after her night's adventures, but very eager to hear the news. Mrs. Forrester, too, was full of curiosity. I told them all that we had done, suppressing, however, the more dreadful parts of the tragedy. Thus, although I spoke of Mr. Sholto's death, I said nothing of the exact manner and method of it. With all my omissions, however, there was enough to startle and amaze them.

"It is a romance!" cried Mrs. Forrester.

"An injured lady, half a million in treasure, a black cannibal and a wooden legged ruffian. They take the place of the conventional dragon or wicked earl."

"And two knights errant to the rescue," added Miss Morstan, with a bright glance at me.

"Why, Mary, your fortune depends upon the issue of this search. I don't think that you are nearly excited enough. Just imagine what it must be to be so rich and to have the world at your feet!"

It sent a little thrill of joy to my heart to notice that she showed no sign of elation at the prospect. On the contrary, she gave a toss of her proud head, as though the matter were one in which she took small interest.

"It is for Mr. Thaddeus Sholto that I am anxious," she said. "Nothing else is of any consequence, but I think that he has behaved most kindly and honorably throughout. It is our duty to clear him of this dreadful and unfounded charge."

It was evening before I left Camberwell and quite dark by the time I reached home. My companion's book and pipe lay by his chair, but he had disappeared. I looked about in the hope of seeing a note, but there was none.

"I suppose that Mr. Sherlock Holmes has gone out?" I said to Mrs. Hudson as she came up to lower the blinds.

"No, sir. He has gone to his room, sir. Do you know, sir," sinking her voice into an impressive whisper, "I am afraid for his health!"

"Why so, Mrs Hudson?"

"Well, he's that strange, sir. After you was gone he walked, and he walked, up and down, and up and down, until I was weary of the sound of his footstep. Then I heard him talking to himself and muttering, and every time the bell rang out he came on the stair head with, 'What is that, Mrs Hudson?' and now he has slammed off to his room, but I can hear him walking away the same as ever. I hope he's not going to be ill, sir. I ventured to say something to him about cooling medicine, but he turned on me, sir, with such a look that I don't know how ever I got out of the room."

"I don't think that you have any cause to be uneasy, Mrs Hudson," I answered. "I have seen him like this before. He has some small matter upon his mind which makes him restless." I tried to speak lightly to our worthy landlady, but I was myself somewhat uneasy when, through the long night, I still from time to time heard the dull sound of his tread and knew how his keen spirit was chafing

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against this involuntary inaction.

At breakfast time he looked worn and haggard, with a little flock of feverish color upon either cheek.

"You are knocking yourself up, old man," I remarked. "I heard you marching about in the night"

"No; I could not sleep," he answered. "This infernal problem is consuming me. It is too much to be balked by so petty an obstacle when all else had been overcome. I know the men, the launch—everything—and yet I can get no news. I have set other agencies at work and used every means at my disposal. The whole river has been searched on either side, but there is no news, nor has Mrs. Smith heard of her husband. I shall come to the conclusion soon that they have scuttled the craft. But there are objections to that."

"Or that Mrs. Smith has put us on a wrong scent."

"No; I think that may be dismissed. I had inquiries made, and there is a launch of that description."

"Could it have gone up the river?"

"I have considered that possibility, too, and there is a search party who will work up as far as Richmond. If no news comes today, I shall start off myself tomorrow and go for the men rather than the boat. But surely, surely, we shall hear something."

We did not, however. Not a word came to us either from Wiggins or from the other agencies. There were articles in most of the papers upon the Norwood tragedy. They all appeared to be rather hostile to the unfortunate Thaddeus Sholto. No fresh details were to be found, however, in any of them, save that an inquest was to be held upon the following day. I walked over to Camberwell in the evening to report our ill success to the ladies, and on my return I found Holmes dejected and somewhat morose. He would hardly reply to my questions and busied himself all evening in an abstruse chemical analysis which involved much heating of retorts and distilling of vapors, ending at last in a smell which fairly drove me out of the apartment Up to the small hours of the morning I could hear the clinking of his test tubes, which told me that he was still engaged in his malodorous experiment.

In the early dawn I woke with a start and was surprised to find him standing by my bedside clad in a rude sailor dress, with a peajacket and a coarse red scarf round his neck.

"I am off down the river, Watson," said he. "I have been turning it over in my mind, and I can see only one way out of it. It is worth trying, at all events."

"Surely I can come with you, then?" said I.

"No; you can be much more useful if you will remain here as my representative. I am loath to go, for it is quite on the cards that some message may come during the day, though Wiggins was despondent about it last night. I want you to open all notes and telegrams and to act on your own judgment if any news should come. Can I rely upon you?"

"Most certainly."

"I am afraid that you will not be able to wire to me, for I can hardly tell yet where I may find myself. If I am in luck, however, I may not be gone so very long. I shall have news of some sort or other before I get back."

I had heard nothing of him by breakfast time. On opening The Standard, however, I found that there was a fresh allusion to the business. 'With reference to the Upper Norwood tragedy," it remarked, "we have reason to believe that the matter promises to be even more complex and mysterious than was originally supposed. Fresh evidence has shown that it is quite impossible that Mr. Thaddeus Sholto could have been in any way concerned in the matter. He and the housekeeper, Mrs. Bernstone, were both released yesterday evening. It is believed, however, that the police have a clew as to the real culprits, and that it is being prosecuted by Mr. Athelney Jones of Scotland Yard with all his well known energy and sagacity. Further arrests may be expected at any moment."

"That is satisfactory, so far as it goes," thought I. "Friend Sholto is safe, at any rate. I wonder what the fresh clew may be, though it seems to be a stereotyped form whenever the police have made a blunder."

I tossed the paper down upon the table, but at that moment my eye caught an advertisement in the agony column. It ran this way:

"Lost.—Whereas Mordecai Smith, boatman, and his son Jim, left Smith's wharf at or about 8 o'clock last Tuesday morning in the steam launch Aurora, black with two red stripes, funnel black with a white band, the sum of £5 will be paid to any one who can give information to Mrs. Smith, at Smith's wharf, or at 221b Baker street, as to the whereabouts of the said Mordecai Smith and the launch Aurora."

This was clearly Holmes' doing. The Baker street address was enough to prove that. It struck me as rather ingenious, because it might be read by the fugitives without their seeing in it more than the natural anxiety of a wife for her missing husband.

It was a long day. Every time that a knock came to the door or a sharp step passed in the street I imagined that it was either Holmes returning or an answer to his advertisement. I tried to read, but my thoughts would wander off to our strange quest and to the ill assorted and villainous pair whom we were pursuing. Could there be, I wondered, some radical flaw in my companion's reasoning? Might he be suffering from some huge self deception? Was it not possible that his nimble and speculative mind had built up this wild theory upon faulty premises? I had never known him to be wrong, and yet the keenest reasoner may occasionally be deceived. He was likely, I thought, to fall into error through the over refinement of his logic—his preference for a subtle and bizarre explanation when a plainer and more commonplace one lay ready to his hand. Yet, on the other hand, I had myself seen the evidence, and I had heard the reasons for his deductions. When I looked back on the long chain of curious circumstances, many of them trivial in themselves, but all tending in the same direction, I could not disguise from myself that even if Holmes' explanation were incorrect the true theory must be equally outre and startling.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon there was a loud peal at the bell, an authoritative voice in the hall, and, to my surprise, no less a person than Mr. Athelney Jones was shown up to me. Very different he was, however, from the brusque and masterful professor of common sense who had taken over the case so confidently at Upper Norwood. His expression was downcast and his bearing meek and even apologetic.

"Good day, sir, good day'" said he. "Mr. Sherlock Holmes is out, I understand."

"Yes, and I cannot be sure when he will be back. But perhaps you would care to wait. Take that chair and try one of these cigars."

"Thank you. I don't mind if I do," said he, mopping his face with a red bandanna handkerchief.

"And a whisky and soda?"

"Well, half a glass. It is very hot for the time of year, and I have had a good deal to worry and try me. You know my theory about this Norwood case?"

"I remember that you expressed one."

"Well, I have been obliged to reconsider it. I had my net drawn tightly round Mr. Sholto, sir, when, pop! he went through a hole in the middle of it. He was able to prove an alibi which could not be shaken. From the time that he left his brother's room he was never out of sight of some one or other. So it could not be he who climbed over roofs and through trapdoors It is a very dark case, and my professional credit is at stake. I should be very glad of a little assistance."

"We all need help sometimes," said I.

"Your friend, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, is a wonderful man, sir," said he in a husky and confidential voice. "He's a man who is not to be beat. I have known that young man go into a good many cases, but I never saw in the case yet that he could not throw a light upon He is irregular in his methods and a little quick perhaps in jumping at theories; but, on the whole, I think he would have made a most promising officer, and I don't care who knows it. I have had a wire from him this morning, by which I understand that he has got some clew to this Sholto business. Here is his message."

He took the telegram out of his pocket and handed it to me. It was dated from Poplar at 12 o'clock. "Go to Baker street at once," it said. "If I have not returned, wait for me. I am close on the track of the Sholto gang. You can come with us tonight if you want to be in at the finish."

"This sounds well. He has evidently picked up the scent again," said I.

"Ah, then he has been at fault, too," exclaimed Jones, with evident satisfaction. "Even the best of us are thrown off sometimes. Of course this may prove to be a false alarm, but it is my duty as an officer of the law to allow no chance to slip. But there is some one at the door. Perhaps this is he."

A heavy step was heard ascending the stairs, with a great wheezing and rattling, as from a man who was sorely put to it for breath. Once or twice he stopped, as though the climb were too much for him, but at last he made his way to our door and entered. His appearance corresponded to the sounds which we had heard. He was an aged man, clad in a seafaring garb, with an old peajacket buttoned up to his throat. His back was bowed, his knees were shaky, and his breathing was painfully asthmatic. As he leaned upon a thick oaken cudgel his shoulders heaved in the effort to draw the air into his lungs. He had a colored scarf round his chin, and I could see little of his face save a pair of keen dark eyes, overhung by bushy white brows, and his long gray side whiskers. Altogether he gave me the impression of a respectable master mariner who had fallen into years and poverty.

"What is it, my man?" I asked.

He looked about him in the slow, methodical fashion of old age.

"Is Mr Sherlock Holmes here?" said he.

"No, but I am acting for him. You can tell me any message you have for him"

"It was to himself I was to tell it," said he.

"But I tell you that I am acting for him. Was it about Mordecai Smith's boat?"

"Yes. I knows well where it is, and I knows where the men he is after are, and I knows where the treasure is. I knows all about it."

"Then tell me, and I shall let him know."

"It was to him I was to tell it," he repeated, with the petulant obstinacy of a very old man.

"Well, you must wait for him."

"No, no, I ain't goin to lose a whole day to please no one. If Mr Holmes ain't here, then Mr. Holmes must find it all out for himself. I don't care about the look of either of you, and I won't tell a word."

He shuffled toward the door, but Athelney Jones got in front of him.

"Wait a bit, my friend," said he. "You have important information, and you must not walk off. We shall keep you, whether you like or not, until our friend returns."

The old man made a little run toward the door, but as Athelney Jones put his broad back up against it he recognized the uselessness of resistance.

"Pretty sort o' treatment this!" he cried, stamping his stick. "I come here to see a gentleman, and you two, who I never saw in my life, seize me and treat me in this fashion!"

"You will be none the worse," I said. "We shall recompense you for the loss of your time. Sit over here on the sofa, and you will not have long to wait."

He came across sullenly enough and seated himself, with his face resting on his hands. Jones and I resumed our cigars and our talk. Suddenly, however, Holmes' voice broke in upon us.

"I think that you might offer me a cigar, too," he said.

We both started in our chairs. There was Holmes sitting close to us, with an air of quiet amusement.

"Holmes!" I exclaimed. "You here? But where is the old man?"

"Here is the old man," said he, holding out a heap of white hair. "Here he is—wig, whiskers, eyebrows and all. I thought my disguise was pretty good, but I hardly expected that it would stand that test."

"Ah, you rogue!" cried Jones, highly delighted. "You would have made an actor, and a rare one. You had the proper workhouse cough, and those weak legs of yours are worth £10 a week I thought I knew the glint of your eye, though. You didn't get away from us so easily, you see."

"I have been working in that getup all day," said he, lighting his cigar "You see, a good many of the criminal classes begin to know me, especially since our friend here took to publishing some of my cases, so I can only go on the warpath under some simple disguise like this. You got my wire?"

"Yes; that was what brought me here."

"How has your case prospered?"

"It has all come to nothing. I have had to release two of my prisoners, and there is no evidence against the other two."

"Never mind We shall give you two others in the place of them. But you must put yourself under my orders. You are welcome to all the official credit, but you must act on the lines that I point out. Is that agreed?"

"Entirely, if you will help me to the men."

"Well, then, in the first place I shall want a fast police boat—a steam launch—to be at the Westminster stairs at 7 o'clock."

"That is easily managed. There is always one about there, but I can step across the road and telephone to make sure."

"Then I shall want two stanch men, in case of resistance."

"There will be two or three in the boat. What else?"

"When we secure the men, we shall get the treasure. I think it would be a pleasure to my friend here to take the box round to the young lady to whom half of it rightfully belongs. Let her be the first to open it—eh, Watson?"

"It would be a great pleasure to me."

"Rather an irregular proceeding," said Jones, shaking his head. "However, the whole thing is irregular, and I suppose we must wink at it. The treasure must afterward be handed over to the authorities until after the official investigation."

"Certainly. That is easily managed. One other point. I should much like to have a few details about this matter from the lips of Jonathan Small himself. You know I like to work the detail of my cases out. There is no objection to my having an unofficial interview with him, either here in my rooms or elsewhere, as long as he is efficiently guarded?"

"Well, you are master of the situation. I have had no proof yet of the existence of this Jonathan Small. However, if you can catch him, I don't see how I can refuse you an interview with him."

"That is understood, then?"

"Perfectly. Is there anything else?"

"Only that I insist upon you dining with us It will be ready in half an hour. I have oysters and a brace of grouse, with something a little choice in white wine, Watson, you have never yet recognized my merits as a housekeeper."

CHAPTER X.

Our meal was a merry one. Holmes could talk exceedingly well when he chose, and that night he did choose. He appeared to be in a state of nervous exhilaration. I have never known him so brilliant. He spoke on a quick succession of subjects, on miracle plays, on medieval pottery, on Stradivarius violins, on the Buddhism of Ceylon and on the warships of the future, handling each as though he had made a special study of it. His bright humor marked the reaction from his black depression of the preceding days. Athelney Jones proved to be a sociable soul in his hours of relaxation and faced his dinner with the air of a bon vivant. For myself, I felt elated at the thought that we were nearing the end of our task, and I caught something of Holmes' gayety. None of us alluded during dinner to the cause which had brought us together.

When the cloth was cleared, Holmes glanced at his watch and filled up three glasses with port. "One bumper," said he, "to the success of our little expedition. And now it is high time we were off. Have you a pistol, Watson?"

"I have my old service revolver in my desk."

"You had best take it, then. It is well to be prepared. I see that the cab is at the door. I ordered it for half past 6."

It was a little past 7 before we reached the Westminster wharf and found our launch awaiting us. Holmes eyed it critically.

"Is there anything to mark it as a police boat?"

"Yes; that green lamp at the side."

"Then take it off."

The small change was made, we stepped on board, and the ropes were cast off. Jones, Holmes and I sat in the stern. There was one man at the rudder, one to tend the engines and two burly police inspectors forward.

"Where to?" asked Jones.

"To the Tower. Tell them to stop opposite to Jacobson's yard."

Our craft was evidently a very fast one. We shot past the long lines of loaded barges as though they were stationary. Holmes smiled with satisfaction as we overhauled a river steamer and left her behind.

"We ought to be able to catch anything on the river," he said.

"Well, hardly that, but there are not many launches to beat us."

"We shall have to catch the Aurora, and she has a name for being a clipper. I will tell you how the land lies, Watson. You recollect how annoyed I was at being balked by so small a thing?"

"Yes."

"Well, I gave my mind a thorough rest by plunging into a chemical analysis. One of our greatest statesmen has said that a change of work is the best rest. So it is. When I had succeeded in dissolving the hydrocarbon which I was at work at, I came back to our problem of the Sholtos and thought the whole matter out again. My boys had been up the river and down without result. The launch was not at any landing stage or wharf, nor had it returned. Yet it could hardly have been scuttled to hide their traces, though that always remained as a possible hypothesis if all else failed. I knew that this man Small had a certain degree of low cunning, but I did not think him capable of anything in the nature of delicate finesse. That is usually a product of higher education. I then reflected that since he had certainly been in London some time, as we had evidence that he maintained a continual watch over Pondicherry Lodge, he could hardly leave at a moment's notice, but would need some time, if it were only a day, to arrange his affairs. This was the balance of probability, at any rate."

"It seems to me to be a little weak," said I. "It is more probable that he had arranged his affairs before ever he set out upon his expedition."

"No; I hardly think so. This lair of his would be too valuable a retreat in case of need for him to give it up until he was sure that he could do without it. But a second consideration struck me. Jonathan Small must have felt that the peculiar appearance of his companion, however much he may have topcoated him, would give rise to gossip and possibly be associated with this Norwood tragedy. He was quite sharp enough to see that. They had started from their headquarters under cover of darkness, and he would wish to get back before it was broad light. Now, it was past 3 o'clock, according to Mrs. Smith, when they got the boat It would be quite bright, and people would be about in an hour or so. Therefore, I argued, they did not go very far. They paid Smith well to hold his tongue, reserved his launch for the final escape and hurried to their lodgings with the treasure box. In a couple of nights, when they had time to see what view the papers took and whether there was any suspicion, they would make their way under cover of darkness to some ship at Gravesend or in the Downs, where no doubt they had already arranged for passages to America or the colonies."

"But the launch? They could not have taken that to their lodgings."

"Quite so. I argued that the launch must be no great way off, in spite of its invisibility. I then put myself in the place of Small and looked at it as a man of his capacity would. He would probably consider that to send back the launch or to keep it at a wharf would make pursuit easy if the police did happen to get on his track. How, then, would he conceal the launch and yet have her on hand when wanted? I wondered what I would do myself if I were in his shoes. I could only think of one way of doing it. I might hand the launch over to some boatbuilder or repairer, with directions to make a trifling change in her. She would then be removed to his shed or yard, and so be effectually concealed, while at the same time I could have her at a few hours' notice."

"That seems simple enough."

"It is just these very simple things which are extremely liable to be overlooked. However, I determined to act on the idea. I started at once in this harmless seaman's rig and inquired at all the yards down the river. I drew blanks at 15, but at the sixteenth—Jacobson's—I learned that the Aurora had been handed over to them two days ago by a wooden legged man, with some trivial directions as to her rudder. 'There ain't naught amiss with her rudder,' said the foreman. 'There she lies, with the red streaks.' At that moment who should come down but Mordecai Smith, the missing owner! He was rather the worse for liquor. I should not, of course, have known him, but he bellowed out his name and the name of his launch. 'I want her tonight at 8 o'clock,' said he—'8 o'clock sharp, mind, for I have two gentlemen who won't be kept waiting.' They had evidently paid him well, for he was very flush of money, chucking shillings about to the men. I followed him some distance, but he subsided into an alehouse, so I went back to the yard, and happening to pick up one of my boys on the way I stationed him as a sentry over the launch. He is to stand at the water's edge and wave his handkerchief to us when they start. We shall be lying off in the stream, and it will be a strange thing if we do not take men, treasure and all."

"You have planned it all very neatly, whether they are the right men or not," said Jones, "but if the affair were in my hands I should have had a body of police in Jacobson's yard and arrested them when they came down."

"Which would have been never. This man Small is a pretty shrewd fellow. He would send a scout on ahead, and if anything made him suspicious he would lie snug for another week."

"But you might have stuck to Mordecai Smith, and so been led to their hiding place," said I.

"In that case I should have wasted my day. I think that it is a hundred to one against Smith knowing where they live. As long as he has liquor and good pay why should he ask questions? They send him messages what to do. No; I thought over every possible course, and this is the best."

While this conversation had been proceeding we had been shooting the long series of bridges which span the Thames. As we passed the city the last rays of the sun were gilding the cross upon the summit of St. Paul's. It was twilight before we reached the Tower.

"That is Jacobson's yard," said Holmes, pointing to a bristle of masts and rigging on the Surreyside. "Cruise gently up and down here under cover of this string of lighters." He took a pair of night glasses from his pocket and gazed for some time at the shore. "I see my sentry at his post," he remarked, "but no sign of a handkerchief."

"Suppose we go down stream a short way and lie in wait for them," said Jones eagerly. We were all eager by this time, even the policemen and stokers, who had a very vague idea of what was going forward.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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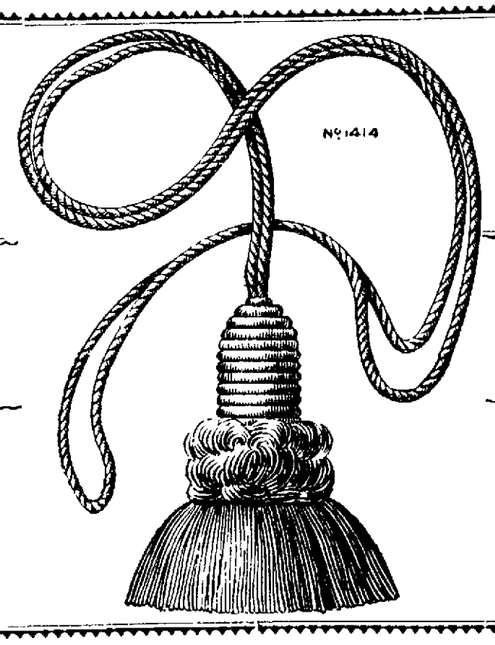

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

The city teachers' examination will be held in the high school building May 17 and 18.

One hundred and fifty children will take their first communion at St. Joseph's church, Sunday.

The Massillon mines on the W. & L. E. road turned out seventy-one cars of lump coal on Monday.

The township trustees have organized by electing I. B. Dangler president and Wm. Castleman vice president.

W. H. Smith, of Fremont, an engineer employed on the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad, is spending a few days in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilhelm, of Justus, O., will celebrate their golden wedding on Wednesday, May 22, at their home.

George Evans has been employed by the Independent Company for its circulation department, and courtesies shown him will be appreciated.

Superintendent Inman, of the Massillon Water Company, reports the rainfall for April at 1.81 inches. The fall in April, 1894, was 2.09 inches.

The coal output at the Massillon district mines on the W. & L. E. railway, yesterday, was larger than it has been for almost a year. Eighty-seven cars were loaded.

Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Steese and Miss Steese concluded their visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steese, today, returning to Boston via New York.

The miners of this district are working as steadily as possible at present, in order that they may have a stock of coal on hand during the suspension of work which begins tomorrow.

Joshua Thomas, of East Greenville, Miss Maggie Rowlands, of Newman, and Miss Maggie Davis, Edward Davis and James Wagoner, of this place, inspected the county infirmary on Sunday.

Wooster's new railroad from Lodi to Millersburg is now finished, and the rejoicings are great. The line will now be extended from Millersburg to Zanesville, and is an integral part of the B. & O. system.

A. P. Conlon, for many years a trusted and efficient foreman at Russell & Co's works, and who severed his connection with this firm about two yearg ago, has again assumed charge of the automatic department.

The death of Mrs. Grant Mitchell, of Canton, on Sunday, will be heard with regret by her Massillon friends, who know her better, perhaps, as Miss Carrie Lahm. She leaves a husband and a two-weeks'-old son.

Nicholas Frantz, an aged citizen residing at 460 North Mill street, died at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning. Mr. Frantz was 68 years of age and had been a resident of Massillon for twenty-eight years. He is survived by a wife and family.

The Massillon Trades and Labor Assembly is already at work on the next Labor Day celebration, and while nothing is definitely settled as yet, it may be said that a very different and more interesting programme is being outlined than ever before.

The waters of the canal are still filled with dead fish floating down stream. Many of them are badly decomposed and the stench arising therefrom is something horrible. People living near the canal are making a vigorous protest against it.

The board of directors of the Massillon Loan and Building Company, at a meeting held last night, declared a dividend of 8 per cent. on running stock and 7 per cent. on paid up stock. The secretary will have his report prepared for publication within two weeks.

Gen. I. R. Sherwood is under $250 bond to await a hearing Friday morning on the charge of criminal libel preferred by Col. J. J. Clark. The defendant is charged with maliciously writing, printing and publishing a certain false and malicious libel on June 6, 1893.

The Farmers' Telephone Company have 201 instruments connected with their city exchange at present. Work has been suspended for the present, owing to the lack of material, but just as soon as it arrives work will be resumed and pushed through as rapidly as possible.

Miss Clara Burton will leave Monday for New York, and will sail the latter part of the week with Mr. James H. Hunt, who will not leave Massillon until Wednesday. They will join Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Corns and Miss Hunt immediately after their arrival on the other side.

Lewis Hornberger, a farmer residing about three miles southwest of this city, died Sunday morning of pneumonia of the lungs. He was 48 years of age and was unmarried. The funeral will be held at the residence of his father, at which place his death occurred, at 12:30 o'clock, and at Myers's church at 1:30 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon.

Ex-Governor Foster desires to go to the state convention, as a delegate, to represent the Thirteenth congressional district. He has so expressed himself to a prominent Republican of Fostoria, his desire being to represent the district in the committee on resolutions. This is regarded as a significant move to take a hand in the financial question.

Congressman Tayler has designated the following to conduct the West Point competitive examination to be held in Alliance, June 13: Profs. C. B. Galbreath, of Mt. Hope college, Rogers, and James M. Dickson, of Youngstown; T. H. Smith, deputy county treasurer, Massillon; Drs. J. A. Lindsey, of Salineville, John McCurdy, of Youngstown, and E. A. Portman, of Canton.

Frank Cross, formerly a resident of this city, where he was employed as a freight conductor on the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad, was killed on the Ohio River railroad one day last week. Cross was an employe of this road and was attending to his duties when the accident occurred. He was one of the men who failed to be reinstated after the A. R. U. strike, on the Wheeling & Lake Erie road.

Pursuant to the order sent out by the officials of the U. M. W. of A., all mines in the district are lying idle today. The miners are standing about the street corners today, and the little knots of men standing about discussing the situation reminds one of the strike of one year ago. The miners have no idea as to what will be the outcome of the convention, and many of them say they do not care.

Harry Fox, a young man employed in the erection of the new McLain building, in South Erie street, had his left foot badly injured Monday afternoon. Fox together with several other men, was engaged in hauling some large iron frames when in some manner one of the objects fell on his foot. The great toe was severed from the foot and the member was otherwise injured. Dr. Garrigues dressed the injuries.

Joseph Kahler, who lives at No. 2 Cherry street, was awakened at 3:30 this morning by two men who were hastily loading up a wagon with lumber that had been hauled there for building purposes. Mr. Kahler scared them away, but they took with them a valuable load, driving at such a rate as to scatter more or less of it along the road. Contractor Tedrick would be glad to pay a reward for the apprehension of the thieves.

The old story of "did not know it was loaded" resulted in the death of a beautiful young lady of Greentown, Summit county, Tuesday morning. Miss Dora Ryder, 19 years of age, was at the home of S. Bryan. In the room Mr. Bryan was engaged in cleaning a shotgun. In a moment of carelessness he snapped the hammer and a large charge of shot tore a frightful hole in the young lady's right side. She lived but a few moments.

The Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling railroad company has let the contract for twenty-two steel bridges to be put up between Uhrichsville and Bridgeport, two-thirds of the work to be done by the Carnegie Steel company and the Keystone Bridge company, of Pittsburg, and one-third by King & Co., of Cleveland. The masonry contract was secured by Hallock Brothers, of Wheeling. The bridges are to be up in three months.

Possibly it was a humorist who sent out the dispatch from Canton, saying: "The mine worker's union, according to reports that have reached local operators, Saturday night, posted notices in all divisions of the Massillon district ordering them from work on May 1. The order affects about 20,000 men." There are two thousand men in Massillon district, and the suspension is an annual occurrence. Who are the "local operators" in Canton, anyway?

The little daughter of C. E. Davis, of Orrville, swallowed a portion of the contents of a phial containing opium, a lotion for the gums, which she procured from the cupboard while her mother was busy at house cleaning. The act was not discovered until a couple of hours after it occurred, and the deadly drug had penetrated her system. The physician and neighbors worked constantly with the little girl until noon the next day, before she was fully restored to consciousness and pronounced out of danger.

The agreement between the Ohio soft coal roads has been followed by an improvement in the earnings of those lines. Wheeling & Lake Erie common has risen 4 points. A statement of the business of the company covering eight years, shows a healthful and comparatively even growth. The company since 1887 has doubled its gross and net earnings. The company has gained very largely in the matter of securing tonnage both ways, coal going north and iron ore south.

One of the social events next week will be the marriage of Anthony Fischer, of this city, and Miss Barbara Grapp, of Garrett, Ind. The wedding will be followed by a supper and grand ball at Fischer's dancing hall, of which Mr. Fischer is one of the managers. Friends of both bride and groom will be present and a highly enjoyable time is anticipated. Mr. Fischer first met his bride at Canton, some time ago. His many friends wish him much happiness and continued prosperity.

The temperance society of Lawrence and Baughman townships will hold their annual picnic some time this month. The main feature of this gathering will be a joint debate on the following question: "Resolved, That the ascendancy of the Prohibition party to the control of the national government would be detrimental to American institutions." John P. Jones will uphold the affirmative side while Dr. W. H. Miller, of Canton, will endeavor to convince him of the folly of his views. Although Mr. Jones will espouse the cause of the liquor dealers he is a strictly temperance man, but he does not believe in the doctrines of the Prohibition party.

The drillers in the employ of J. C. Albright, of this city, struck a vein of coal 4½ feet in thickness, on the farm of Adam Oberlin, situated about six miles west of Massillon, on Tuesday. This is the first coal that has been struck in that vicinity and the find has occasioned great surprise among coal men. When Mr. Albright first announced his intention of drilling that land the residents of the vicinity shook their heads and predicted the gloomiest of results. Notwithstanding, Mr. Albright pursued his course with the foregoing result. The coal is said to be of the same quality as that of the Massillon vein.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church are endeavoring to have Prof. W. Clark Robinson deliver his celebrated lectures on Burns, Byron and Shakespeare some time in the near future. Tickets for the course of three lectures will be one dollar. As a large guarantee is required, it is hoped all who desire to hear Prof. Robinson will inform Mrs. E. P. Edgar how many tickets they can use, as soon as possible. Professor Robinson is most highly recommended by such prominent men in church and state as Canon A. S. Farrar, Rt. Rev. W. A. Leonard, bishop of Ohio, Rt. Rev. Cortland Whitehead, bishop of Pittsburg, Hon. Alex. McDowell, M. C., J. D. Moffatt, D. D., LL.D., president of Washington and Jefferson college, and a hundred others of equal prominence. This is an opportunity that should be embraced by all lovers of English literature.

If you want a pair of fine boots or shoes, hand made, to order, you can get them at 21 West Main street. Shoes made in all styles, sewed or pegged. Repairing promply and neatly done. Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.
Herman R. Hintz.

INHUMAN COMPETITION.

Michael Ratchford's Address to the Miners.

HE USES PLAIN LANGUAGE.

Now is the Time for the Miners to Decide Whether to Continue a Bad Bargain or Fight for Better Terms—The Columbus Convention Begins.

[By Associated Press to The Independent.]

COLUMBUS, O., May 1.—The Ohio miners' convention recessed until 2 o'clock, when they will seek an agreement with the operators for speedy resumption of work in all districts.

Michael Ratchford, president of the Ohio miners' organization, and the local delegates to the Columbus convention, left Tuesday for the capital. Among those in attendance from this district are Fred Walker, of Upper Pigeon Run; M. J. Beatty, of West Massillon, No. 2; John James, of Millport, and James Parks, of Hembrook. Delegate Beatty said that he had advised his men to ignore the suspension order in case it turns out that it is ignored at the competing mines on the lower end of the coal roads. Mr. Ratchford prepared his address before leaving. It was delivered to the convention Wednesday, and is as follows:

MR. RATCHFORD'S ADDRESS.

"Gentlemen of the Convention: Pursuant to the duties and powers vested in your president and executive board by Section 1, Article 10 of our constitution, you, the chosen and trusted representatives of the Ohio miners, have been called together in special convention to consider and deal with questions affecting your trade of a very grave and serious character, most prominent among which is the question of price, or the adoption of a scale agreement for the coming year. For years past it has been, and is yet, our custom, consistent with what we believe to be the best interests of the coal trade of our state, to meet our operators in joint convention and formulate a scale of prices, taking effect on May 1st of each year, or as soon thereafter as agreement was reached. The apparent healthy and permanent relations established in '87, which served to regulate and adjust the mining rate by and between the great competing coal fields, and which from time to time has been revised, as conditions would warrant, has made this task less arduous, less difficult than you can hope to find it under the present disturbed and strained conditions. This makes your position as delegates to this convention a very responsible and indeed an unenviable one.

OHIO'S GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

"You are face to face with probably the most difficult problem that ever demanded solution at the hands of a representative body of workingmen in Ohio or elsewhere. You are here to contract, which means to sell, for one year the labor of 30,000 of your fellow workers in Ohio, and many times that number in adjoining states, whose destiny depends no less directly upon your actions and upon the result of this convention. You are here to say whether you will maintain last year's prices, which sometimes enabled you to sustain yourselves and your families when regular employment could be secured, and which at other times caused you to appeal to a generous public to supply the bread of life for you and your little ones, or whether cruel and dishonest competition, which has brought about those conditions and which is continually and surely grinding us down to the level of the lowest class of foreign labor, shall longer continue by and with your consent and approval to control and regulate the affairs of the mining trade. Competition such as we have felt and are now suffering from, based as it is upon the misfortunes of our trade, and has nothing to recommend it but want and destitution, brought on by large employers at will, who bid defiance to the world in their inhuman methods, is dangerous to our liberties and to our institutions, and should not be associated with honest business rivalry or with our country's trade and commerce. Never before did so much depend directly upon the result of a state convention of miners.

A RATE FOR THE WHOLE COUNTRY.

"Never before were your conclusions awaited for with such interest and impatience. For the first time in your history as Ohio miners you are called upon to fix a rate for this great Bituminous competing coal field.

"The eyes of the miners of Indiana and West Virginia are upon you, and as you may expect will scrutinize your actions closely.

"Illinois or that portion of it known as the northern field has shaped her policy by resolution in a recent convention, to follow you, and maintain her price relations with you. Western Pennsylvania in her noble and deserving contest, commands serious reflection and encouragement at your hands, or her 20,000 miners whose fate hangs trembling in the balance, and whose future and fortunes you largely determine will hold you responsible for indifference and may lay at your door the shattered remains of a broken alliance.

"The remedies proposed for our present ills by certain gentlemen among the operators, at our late convention, have no doubt, brought forth an expression from the miners of our respective localities, which will be of incalculable value to you and will serve to direct you in your deliberations.

"It is not within my province to say what should or should not be done—the result of your experience a little more than one year ago, on almost a similar question, is the wiser and safer guide for you to follow and adhere to. If you found that the investment was profitable and that it paid the promised dividends, it will require no further arguments to convince you and have you reaffirm the wisdom of your course. If, on the contrary, time has clearly proved, which I think it has, and that to your full satisfaction that it was nothing less than a venturesome, if not a wild and untimely speculation, destitute and barren of results, wholly devoid of profits and absolutely shorn of the least vestige of gain to you and your people—you will and should hesitate before you repeat that memorable action.

"Respectfully submitted,
"M. D. RATCHFORD."

THE WEEK IN NEWMAN.

About the School Districts—President Penna's Propositions.

NEWMAN, May 1.—Wm. B. Endinger returned home last Friday after attending the funeral of a friend in Holmes county.

John Williams, of Canal Fulton, was seen in our village last Saturday.

Miss Mary Becket returned to her home in Massillon, last week, after spending several days with her aunt Mrs. Robert Ralston, who has been suffering great pain for some time, with her eyes. Dr. Hattery, of Massillon, has charge of the case.

Wm. Rogers, formerly of this place, but now of Massillon, spend last Sunday with his cousin A. L. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Davis and son Mordecai, and his family, spent Sunday at East Greenville, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stanfard.

Robert A. Pollock and sister Alice, spend Sunday afternoon at the Findley residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Davis, of Massillon, and Mr. and Mrs. George Watts, of Tuscarawas township, visited friends in our village on Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Pearce, of Youngstown, was called to the bedside of her sick brother, George Edwards, who is not expected to survive many days.

The election of officers for our Sunday school for the ensuing year resulted as follows: Superintendent, A. S. Williams; assistant superintendent, Mrs. John Laviers; secretary, Miss Mellie Masters; assistant secretary, Miss Eliza Aston; treasurer, Miss Maggie Findley; librarian, Wm. Masters; assistant librarian, Wm. Shrock; organist, Maggie Findley; assistant organist, Mellie Masters; chorister, Mrs. Annie Findley. Our school, during the past year, has been managed to the best possible advantage by our superintendent, and as a result is today in a good condition.

Never before have we heard such universal sympathy for one who failed in business as we hear for C. W. Robinson, of Canal Fulton. Why even those who are heavily involved in the assignment deeply sympathize with him. We venture to say that few men could make an assignment under similar circumstances and yet retain the sympathy that Mr. Robinson enjoys, and yet it is easily accounted for, viz: Honesty of purpose, straightforward dealing, habits and manner of living is what draws so many friends to him.

The village of North Lawrence is making preparations to cut loose from the township school board of education by forming a special district of their own. West Brookfield, in Tuscarawas township, has formed itself into a special district, and we are informed they are the gainers by big odds. The thought occurs to us, what is there to hinder this district combining with No. 8 and forming a special district of our own? As it is, we assist in maintaining teachers in districts where but five scholars are in attendonce, and yet they will turn around and dictate to the township that seven months is sufficient schooling for the year, merely because it is all they want. All those who are interested in education please give the above your careful consideration.

We notice that P. H. Penna, president of the miners' national organization, has outlined three modes of procedure to fight the Pittsburg operators, and we might include a large number of the miners of Pittsburg as well, for the Ohio convention to consider: First, it is for us to set a fair price on our labor, then strike and allow Pittsburg to fill our market: second, for the operators to retain 10 per cent. of the miners' earnings, thereby securing the officers' salaries, and put the balance into a sort of beneficial fund; third, to mine coal at a price that will drive Pittsburg to the wall. We have coaxed that district in all manner of ways to do what is right and they have refused, so now if it is possible to drive them to do what is right, then we favor Mr. Penna's third solution, for it seems to us as the only remedy for that district; yet it is a hard way out of the difficulty.

Elton Echoes.

There will be a box social at the residence of William Penman, on Saturday night, for the benefit of the Cross Roads church.

Quarterly meeting at Greenville will take some of our Methodist friends, Saturday.

Quite a number of our young men have purchased bicycles, and we will expect a race sometime during the summer.

Mrs. Harrold and son were called to Dalton by the serious illness of Mayor Harrold's youngest child.

Orlando Braden and family, of Orrville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. McFarren, Saturday.

The friends and neighbors of Robert Warwick came from far and near to render unto him their last tribute of respect before that which was mortal was taken from their sight. He was surrounded by the sweetest and most beautiful of flowers. The Rev. E. L. Kemp had charge of the burial service, and a quartette from the Episcopal church conducted the singing, which was very sweet and full of consolation. Nineteen years ago Mr. Warwick's wife died, leaving him to be both father and mother to his three sons, who feel their great loss most bitterly.

Good News to W. & L. E. Men.

A committee from the board of trade trade, several councilmen and Mayor Schott waited upon the county commissioners, Monday, to urge the erection of bridges over the canal and river at Columbia Heights. A very satisfactory hearing was given, and the commissioners promised to inspect the premises Friday. Owing to the situation of the railroad tracks, an overhead bridge will have to be built, and the commissioners gave it as their opinion that under the statutes the railroad companies would have to be assessed for a portion of the cost.

The Overdraw Check.

The overdraw check should be prohibited by law.—Prof. Norton Smith, trainer.

I once thought that a trotting horse should wear an overdraw check. I am convinced that it was a serious mistake. John Splan, "Life with Trotters."

STILL HANGING FIRE.

Police Nominations Remain Unconfirmed.

THE CITY COUNCIL MEETS.

More Time Granted the Railroad Committee on the Navarre Extension Matter—Mr. Huber Talks About Bookkeeping and Advises a New Set of Records.

All members attended the session of the council held Tuesday night. For some reason unknown no action was taken in regard to appointment of policemen for the ensuing year.

Engineer D. C. Borton reported that the total cost of establishing a grade on Third street would be $204. Six hundred yards of excavating to cost $120, and 240 feet of 12-inch sewer pipe at 35 cents per foot, at $84. The report was accepted and filed on Mr. Paul's motion.

A petition signed by many property owners residing near the Ft. Wayne and C., L. & W. railways and in the northwestern part of the city, requested the council to take immediate action toward effecting the removal of the Standard Oil Company's storage house to a place outside the city limits. The petitioners claim their property and lives are in constant danger while the oil and gasoline is stored at the present location. A spark from a passing engine might at any time cause a conflagration. The name of Councilman Robert Reay was first upon the list. This petition was referred, on Mr. Hering's motion, to the judiciary committee with the solicitor for one week.

An ordinance to establish a grade on East street, between Chestnut and Cherry streets, was read for the first time, and re-read, after Mr. Paul made a motion to suspend the rules so that the ordinance could be read a second time by its title only.

Mr. Hering, chairman of the railway committee, was granted another week in which to investigate in regard to the extension of the Canton-Massillon electrical line to Navarre.

Jacob Graze, chairman of the fire committee, reported the city's house in Charles street in need of repair. The present tenant was reported to be seven months in arrears in rent. The report was accepted.

At the request of Mr. Paul, the committee appointed to confer with the county commissioners in regard to erecting bridges at Columbian Heights, was granted another week.

Mr. Paul, of the street and alley committee, and Mr. Kramer, of the paving and grading committee, reported favorably in regard to grading and placing a storm water sewer in Green street. Mr. Kramer stated that the expense to the city would not be more than $1,000. These reports were accepted and filed, on Mr. Hering's motion.

A resolution by Peter Smith referring to the deplorable condition of South Erie street south of the brick pavement was referred to the paving and grading committee.

Mr. Paul's resolution to grade Third street between Main and Williams streets, at a cost not to exceed $120, was adopted.

Mr. Reay's motion to notify the Farmer's Telephone Company to replace a flag stone broken by the company's employes, in West Main street, was carried.

From the lobby James Cooney, of Cherry street, expressed the need of an electric light in his neighborhood. Mr. Cooney stated that he had fallen into a sewer while carefully picking his way homeward one dark night and sustained injuries. He now desires the city to pay his physician's bill or an action against the city will result. President Reed advised the judiciary committee and the solicitor to investigate.

Mr. Huber expressed himself as not being pleased with the late clerk's method of keeping track of assessment and city bonds. "It is now impossible," said he, "for any person to tell by the books when assessments are due. Neither have we a record of cancelled bonds." Mr. Huber further stated that a thoroughly competent accountant should be secured to start new books properly, and that had he been the newly elected clerk he would have refused to take the late clerk's books. The regular assessment and coupon books used by the Canton council were referred to, and on Mr. Paul's motion the finance committee was authorized to buy similar ones.

The paving and grading committee was called upon to investigate several complaints from East Main street residents. The latter claim that cobble stones taken from their gutters during the paving of the street were hauled away by the city.

A claim of $4, presented to the council by J. B. Wert, is the result of another case where the North street sewer contractor failed to lay pipe to the curb. Mr. Wert was compelled to have the work completed.

A Remarkable Cure for Rheumatism

From the Groton Connecticut Review.

David Lewis, who has been afflicted all winter by rheumatism, is out again and all due to one of the medicines advertised in our columns. After trying everything possible he used Chamberlin's Pain Balm, which has relieved him of all pain, from which he was a constant sufferer and promises to make him fit for duty soon. We know David has been a great sufferer and are glad to see him around again.

A rounded spoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does better work than a heaping spoonful of others.

You know what you are eating when you use Cleveland's Baking Powder. Its true composition is given on every label. "Pure" and "Sure."

FIRE AT NORTH LAWRENCE.

Michael Canary's House Burns—I. O. O. F. Anniversary.

NORTH LAWRENCE, May 2.—The tenant house of Michael Canary, burned to the ground last Friday night. The fire was first noticed about 11 o'clock The origin is wholly unknown. It was with great difficulty that the flames were confined to the one house.

The Newman lodge of I. O. O. F. celebrated its 77th anniversary last Saturday evening, in an instructive and interesting manner. The Rev. Mr. Barron read an original poem, entitled "What is an Old Fellow?" to the edification and delight of the entire audience. This was interpersed with music by the Rev. and his sweet-voiced wife. The order deserves praise for the decorum, and high standard of the exercises.

The primary grades gave an acceptable entertainment in the school hall last Friday night.

The A, B and C grammar grades will give their performance on the evenings of May 1 and 2. Let the public attend their exercises, and encourage both pupil and teacher by their presence

Topic for the Christian Endeavor next Sunday evening is, "Lessons from Gethsemane." The leader is Joe. Mossop.

Mrs. Moses Farmer and Mrs Mock, were in Massillon, Monday.

Joe Newstetter was the guest of of his brother David, on Sunday.

Brown & Patton shipped two loads of stock last Saturday. The town was teeming with teams.

Mrs. Eicher and Mrs. Eberly, spent last Tuesday with the Rev. Ellen R. King, at the home of her parents, in Georgetown. They found her in possession of a bright little boy of three weeks old. The call him now a Californian, but when he gets older, he doubtles will insist on becoming a king.

T. W. Cartwright has left Massillon, and is reported to have secured employment in Pittsburg.

Henry Preish is on the sick list.

W. J. Schuckers has put his creamery in operation again, and many farmers are making daily trips. Milk brings the round price of $1.00 per hundred weight.

Our mines have been shut down since May 1, but it is thought the whistles will soon be heard again.

Navarre.

Miss Lizzie Corl and J. C. Stewart, spent Sunday in Middlebranch.

Miss Mary Crossland, of Massillon, is visiting at her home in this place.

Miss Linda Hug will soon go to Canton to accept a position in an art store in South Market street.

The new bank was opened Wednesday last, with Melanethon Zintsmaster as cashier. R. Whisler's store room has been fitted up very nicely for the purpose.

The population of Navarre is rapidly increasing. A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fetter, a daughter to the Rev. and Mrs. Z. H. Yoder, and a son to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schlosser.

The Bethlehem township S. S. Convention will be held in the M. E. church May 9.

The Junior Christian Endeavor Society will picnic in the woods next Saturday.

The Myers & Fetter merry-go-round has been set up, and is furnishing nightly entertainment to the youth of the village.

The marriage of one of our most estimable young couples took place on last Thursday evening. The bride was Miss Belle Crossland, and the groom Mr. Chalmers Ferguson. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. M. L. Oliver, in the presence of the immediate family of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson will remain at the latter's home, in Park street.

Dalton.

Work at the Dalton mines has stopped for a few days, until the price for mining for the ensuing year has been determined on.

C. C. Cochran, of Martins Ferry, is spending a few days in and around Dalton, sporting and fox hunting.

Clark Stuck started for New Orleans, last Monday, on his wheel.

Porter McAfee, deputy sheriff, of Wooster, was in town a couple of days this week.

Robert Stinson has been granted an original pension.

Mrs. McGlenon, of Canton, wife of D. W. McGlenon, and formerly of this place, has presented her husband with twins, both boys.

A party from Burton City came over this morning to spend the day in fishing along the banks of Sugar creek.

Sippo.

J. J. Metzger is contemplating book case manufacturing.

Quite a number of our young folks attended an entertainment at Dalton last Saturday evening.

The Rev. A. Stoner, of New Berlin, held church services in J. W. Reinoehl's barn last Sunday morning, where he preached the unadulterated truth. Mr. Stoner is a man that believes in preaching the bible just as it is and does not try to shape it to any image.

Mr. John Brenner and Miss Nora Miller spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Newstetter.

A number of our little boys tried to play a joke on the night engineer at the Minglewood mine, last Thursday night. They did not succeed very well: because they say they will not try it again.

Crystal Spring.

Henry Reis and Miss Ella Miesmer were united in marriage at Mudbrook church.

Mrs. Michael Hutchinson, of Wadsworth, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Barbara Kiefer.

George Kiefer, a miner employed at the Hembrook mine, had his back severely injured by a fall of rock, Tuesday.

The hard times dance given by some of our young people last Saturday evening, in the co-operative hall, proved a success. Jacob Nevel and Miss Mellie Bushman received the prizes, one-half sack of flour each.

A Skillful Practitioner.

Dr. Ortman, the well-known and successful specialist, who has been making professional visits to this city, and whose unparalleled success has given him a wide reputation as a competent and skillful practitioner, will, in order to keep his many patients at this place under his personal observation, revisit your city regularly. The increasing numbers that throng his parlors at each succeeding visit speaks well for the doctor and shows a keen appreciation for superior skill and ability on the part of the afflicted. The doctor's wonderful success in handling that class of diseases which are beyond the skill of the regular practitioner, is already becoming a subject for comment in our community—and there is but one way to explain a success of this kind—he cures his patients. To those who have failed to consult him, we say a consultation will cost nothing and it may be the means of bringing health and happiness.

Dr. Ortman, of Columbus, O., will visit Massillon, O., Wednesday, May 8, 1895. Consultation free and strictly confidential, in the private parlor of the Hotel Conrad, from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. One day only.

Rheumatism Cured in Day.

Mystic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Ph. Morganthaler, druggist, Massillon.

For Over Fifty Years

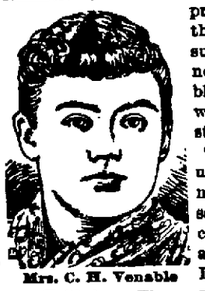
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

It is really astonishing how much a quarter will do when invested in an INDEPENDENT want column ad.

Tired, Weak, Nervous

Hood's Sarsaparilla Restores Strength and Bodily Vigor.

The cause of that tired, weak, nervous condition in which so many people find themselves, is the failure of the blood to properly nourish the nerves and tissues. Feed the nerves upon pure blood, and they will be steady and strong. Read this:



Mrs. C. H. Venable
Keithsburg, Ill.

"It is with pleasure that I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent nerve tonic and blood purifier. I have taken it more than once and am taking it now. I was tired, my body ached, and I felt very badly all over. I was afraid I would be sick. I thought I would take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and

It Has Cured Me,

and I find that it is cheaper than the doctor's bills. Hood's Pills are the best I have ever taken and I use no other. I am glad to have an opportunity to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. C. H. VENABLE, Keithsburg, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Be sure to get Hood's. Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

MAY 1st

Great Cap Sale!

Lot 1.—50c Boy's Blue, Grey, Brown and Cardinal Yachts for 25c
Lot 2.—75c Men and Boy's Blue Silk Trimmed Yachts for..... 39c
Lot 3.—1.00 Men and Boy's Blue, Grey, Check, Tans, Velvets, Yachts, Golf and Bicycle Caps for..... 50c
2 more cases of Gold and Silver Tourists worth $2.50, for..... $1.49.
Sole agents for Knox, Youman and Roelof Fine Hats.
SEE OUR LINE OF STRAW GOODS

MAY 1st

We open today the finest Underwear ever offered for the money.
Ecru Balbriggan Lock Stitch, Trimmed Seam worth $1.00 for 50c suit.
Bleached Jean Drawers, Double seat, worth 50c for 25c.
Summer Merino, Mixed, Shirts or Drawers, worth 50c for 25c.

Spangler & Co.,

Cash Hatters and Men's Furnishers.

MAY 1st

Silk finish Balbrigan worth $3.00 for $2.00 a suit. Sizes of shirts, 34 to 50; drawers 30 to 50.
Natural Egyptian, Derby Ribbed super-fine Balbrigan worth $2 for $1 a suit.
Combed Egyptian Old Rose Balbrigan worth $2 for $1 a suit, long or short sleeves.
Sanitary and normal mixed Balbrigan worth $2 for $1 a suit.
Fancy striped summer Merino worth $2 for $1 a suit.
Metropolitan Jean drawers re-enforced seat, Balbrigan anklets and suspender laps worth 75c. for 50c.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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DOES THIS SETTLE IT?

HAS THE SOURCE OF THE MISSISSIPPI BEEN POSITIVELY FIXED?

The Story of the Search For It During Two Centuries—Lake Itasca and the Little Stream That Nicollet Christened the "Cradled Achilles."

"I have stepped across the Mississippi river," said Dr. Coues. "It was easy, for the stream was only about 8 inches wide and 2 inches deep. I have seen the Father of Waters where he rises literally out of the ground and starts as an infant rivulet, destined to cut the United States in twain with the mighty volume of his adult flood.

"The story of the search for the source of the Mississippi reads like a romance. After the discovery of the upper river in 1673 by Joliet and Marquette, and the discovery of the falls of St. Anthony in 1680, by Hennepin, little more was known of the Father of Waters for nearly a century. In 1766 Captain Jonathan Carver ascended the stream as far as the mouth of Rum river. In 1798 the famous English astronomer and surveyor, David Thompson, in the service of the Northwest company, reached Turtle lake. This lake, which sends a tributary to the Mississippi, was for some time supposed to be the source.

"The first white man known to have visited the neighborhood of the actual source of the Mississippi was William Morrison, a fur trader, who was certainly at Lake Itasca in 1803 or 1804. He never published anything on the subject, and it is only very recently that his priority of discovery has been known. The next explorer of the sources of the river was Lieutenant Zebulon Montgomery Pike. He was the first American citizen to carry the flag of the United States into northern Minnesota. He was sent by the government to treat with the Indians and stop the sale of liquor in that region. Incidentally he purchased for $250 and some whisky a tract of land nine miles square, which included the present site of Minneapolis. Congress subsequently voted an additional payment to the Indians for this tract of $2,000.

"Lieutenant Pike proceeded by boat to the vicinity of the present Little Falls in Morrison county, Minn. He got no farther with boats, and so continued his journey through the winter of 1805-6 on snowshoes and with sledges northward. He finally reached Leech lake. This lake he mistook for the source of the Mississippi, and his report on this subject was held to be correct for some years afterward.

"In 1820 the Hon. Lewis Cass, accompanied by Henry R. Schoolcraft, the historian, went on an exploring expedition up the Mississippi as far as Cass lake, so named at the time by Schoolcraft. In 1823 an Italian traveler, J. C. Beltrami, went over David Thompson's route to Turtle lake and reported that lake to be the true source. Evidently, however, he heard from the Indians about Lake Itasca, for he mapped it with approximate accuracy, though he was never there and did not imagine that the Father of Waters sprang thence.

"Lake Itasca was rediscovered in 1832, when Schoolcraft, accompanied by Lieutenant Allen, United States army; the Rev. Mr. Boutwell and others, was guided to the lake by a Chippewa Indian, known as Yellow Head. On this occasion Lake Itasca received its present name, which was made up of parts of the words Veritas Caput, signifying the 'true head' of the river. The Latin was bad, for it ought to have been Verum Caput. The lake had previously been known by the French name of Lac a la Biches, meaning Elk Lake. This was a translation of the Chippewa Omoshkos Sogiagon.

"Schoolcraft's party made an examination of Lake Itasca, being satisfied that they had found the true source of the Mississippi. Not again until 1836 did any scientific man visit the spot. This was a Frenchman, J. N. Nicollet, who tried to ascertain the source of the feeders of Lake Itasca. Exploring southward, he reached the springs from which the infant river takes its rise. It should be understood that the Mississippi runs from its source directly northward for a distance of 50 miles before turning about in a sort of fishhook bend and starting southward. To the baby stream, before it enters Lake Itasca, Nicollet gave the poetic name of 'Cradled Achilles.' He established its course in connection with three small lakes, since named Upper, Middle and Lower Nicollet lakes—that is to say, he found that the little river ran through two of these small lakes and connected with the third. This explorer mapped the whole of the Itascan basin and determined the latitude, longitude and altitude with such accuracy that subsequent surveys have only confirmed and amplified his observations.

"The whole subject of which I have been speaking was befogged and thrown into dispute recently by a certain Captain Glazier, who, apparently for no other purpose than to advertise himself, published his alleged discovery of a new and true source of the Mississippi. By reducing the size of Lake Itasca, ignoring Nicollet's Cradled Achilles, magnifying a small side lake which he called Lake Glazier, and by stretching out one of the feeders of the latter, he produced a distorted map which actually imposed on the Royal Geographical society of Great Britain. Many of the errors thus originated have crept into the standard maps of the United States.

"It may be said that there is nothing further to be learned about the true source of the Father of Waters. As a matter of essential fact, the true Upper Mississippi is the river called the Missouri. The stream that flows from Lake Itasca is merely a tributary. I ought not to forget to mention that I walked along the bed of the stream termed by Captain Glazier the infant Mississippi for a considerable distance dry shod. The little brook was dried up. Late measurements have reduced the length of the Mississippi from 3,184 miles to 2,555 miles."

SALVATION AT MIDNIGHT.

A Striking Scene In the Heart of London.

(Special Correspondence.)

LONDON, April 15.—Exactly at midnight I was lounging along the east side of the Strand toward Whitehall. My hands were stuck deep in my pockets, my good old American corncob pipe was in my mouth, and I was indulging in the choice luxury of thinking sadly and dreamily about nothing when suddenly the street was filled with a great blaring from brass instruments. The tolling of the midnight bells was drowned, and I was brought to a full realizing of things and of where I was. And then there came the sound of many voices. People were singing a hymn—a simple, moving hymn. You felt their souls were speaking through it.

I hurried along the Strand till I came up with a large crowd of people who were pushing and jostling their way in to Exeter hall. The Salvation Army was holding a "midnight rescue," a meeting chiefly for the benefit of the poor unfortunate girls who fill the Strand each night, offering themselves for sale to the men as they pass.

"Come in, every one! Come in! Drunk or sober, come in!" a Salvation Army officer was shouting at the top of his voice. The privates, some singing, some playing instruments, stood along the steps leading into the hall. They were formed into two long rows through which the people were passing. A drunken man reeled and fell, and a private picked him up and helped him in. Ragged "dossers," or tramps, half drunken swells about town, now and then a closely veiled lady of fashion attracted through curiosity, and unfortunate girls thronged in. Here were blending filth, elegance, degradation and respectability. There was no sneering glance for either "dosser" or drab. All comers were on the same footing. Here was being practiced the glorious ideal democracy which the sublime Galilean had advocated—that democracy which the cultured, refined church has dishonored.

I went in myself, and this was the scene that met my eyes: On a great high platform at least 500 men and women clad in the uniform of the Salvation Army were singing, playing instruments, clapping their hands, exhorting, stamping and crying out to God to save the souls of the audience. It was a carnival, a frenzy of exhortation. The rows of seats upon the platform went up one above the other like those in the gallery of a theater, so that the eye was able to take in all the movements at once. I felt no sense of discordance through it all. The unition of their wills upon the one idea gave balance, harmoniousness, to the ensemble. The power of this will force was tremendous. It caused a trembling of the lips and a feeling of a choking sensation. I felt this myself—I, a cool analyst—and I looked around me and saw that the audience, which must have numbered between 3,000 and 4,000, were feeling it too. Those of them that had come in either to scoff or out of curiosity or to look on critically were influenced and made serious by the great wave of religious fervor that came from the platform. It was the most effective religious ceremonial I ever witnessed. Its lack of splendor, of tone and coloring and magic of high art was more than atoned for by its earnestness. Workingman was appealing to workingman; outcast was exhorting outcast. Here was no refined, well groomed minister talking of a Christ whom he did not understand. In the middle of the platform was a great leather covered chair, in which sat an old man. His hair and beard were long and white; his eyes were large and piercing; his forehead was broad and high. When he turned his head, he showed the clear cut eagle profile which denotes administrative faculty, knowledge of men and power of concentration.

It was General Booth.

As I looked at him I thought of pictures I had seen of the simple, grand old Jewish patriarchs. Here was one of them who had sprung to the present life to work amid the mire and misery and filth and slough of the inferno of our civilization! Here at the dead of night, in this Titan Babylon, was an old man, Jewish of face, holding forth the hand for help and brotherhood to the Magdalenes, the poor lost souls that wander! He was doing as did the glorious Master, the divine Jew!

Soon a rough looking bearded man was speaking. He was a collier from the north of England, strong and vigorous of frame. His voice was hoarse, his delivery uncouth, but he had something to tell and was telling it. Nice, hair-splitting, bewildering subtleties were not in his line. And he was in dead earnest. He wasn't thinking how not to offend his audience or of the fact that he was only getting $10,000 a year when he ought to be getting $10,500. I thought of the rough, simple fishermen, the disciples of the Master. It was the first time in my life that the fact was fully brought home to me that a man might know absolutely nothing of the art of oratory and still be most telling and effective in the addressing of an audience. Here was a man, whom I learned afterward could neither read nor write, holding people spellbound.

Now a woman was speaking—a woman who had been an outcast! She, too, was effective, but in a different way. Her manner of delivery was graceful and tender—thoroughly, beautifully womanly. She was telling her sisters—"my sisters"—that Jesus would save them; that he had not forgotten them; that at this midnight hour he sorrowed and wept for them; that he had given his blood to wash them till they were "whiter than snow." Beautiful words!

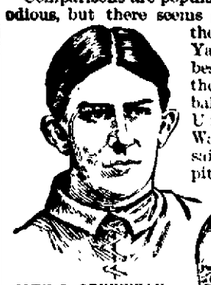
I thought to myself that no one, however cold and cynical, could afford to look sneeringly upon these people. No would be thinker or know all could say that their mission was a foolish and useless one. They are the poor appealing to the poor and helping them in a Christlike spirit of camaraderie.

BART KENNEDY.

YALE'S GREAT BATTERY.

Carter and Greenway and Their Great Work In the Points.

Comparisons are popularly alleged to be odious, but there seems good ground for the statement that Yale has about the best battery of all the amateur baseball teams in the United States. Walter F. Carter is said to be the best pitcher the sons of



JOHN C. GREENWAY.

WALTER F. CARTER.

Eli ever had. He is as tall as a small telegraph pole and about as thick, but when he ties his body into bowknots and suddenly unravels, curve balls as puzzling as the riddle of the sphinx shoot out of the tangle of waving arms and legs, and the leather lunged umpire yells, "Strike!" with monotonous regularity. Carter has played on the nine three seasons—two as pitcher and one as first baseman and catcher. He hails from Brooklyn, where he prepared at the Polytechnic school. He is 21 years old, weighs 190 pounds and is 6 feet 4 inches tall.

Carter is in great demand among professional teams, but the young pitcher says he will never play baseball for money.

John C. Greenway, the crack Yale catcher, is another altitudinous athlete. He has caught Carter for two years. He is perhaps better known as the Yale football team end rush than as a catcher. The marked improvement in his batting is the surprising feature of his work. He came from Phillips academy, Andover, where he played two years. He is 23 years old, weighs 171 pounds and is 6 feet 1 inch tall. His home is in Hot Springs, Ark.

In Yale's first game against the New Yorks Carter struck out three men and was only touched up for nine hits. The Yale men made 10 base hits, and the score was 7 to 5 in favor of the New Yorks. In the second game against the New Yorks Yale made a much poorer showing.

SPORT ON THE WATER.

The Cornell Henley regatta crew is said to be "stuck on its Shape."

Sixteen men are after the eight places on Pennsylvania's sophomore crew.

The Pennsylvania varsity crew has challenged Wisconsin to row on the Susquehanna river.

Three of the Columbia crew have each gained ten pounds since they began training on Jan. 8.

The Cornell crew has lost three good men in Ohl, Dillingham and Cresswell, who have been dropped for backwardness in studies.

A wonderful swimmer has turned up in Sydney. His name is Walter Gormly, and he has a record of 100 yards in 1 minute 2 2-5 seconds.

Among the foreigners entered for the Henley regatta are the Cornell crew, the Argonauts of Toronto and F. H. and E. A. Thompson of the Argonauts.

Constance Cleveland Roberson, the little lady who first suggested the name of Defender for the new yacht, is a niece of E. B. Talcott, ex-treasurer of the New York Baseball club.

The Melancholy Tiernan.

Mike Tiernan, the caved in, melancholy, cadaverous and listless looking right fielder of the New York team, is a great favorite with the cranks. He is the last of the old "Giants" left in the New York ball team and one of the most odd and whimsical figures engaged in the sport, says the New York Sun. Small, easy games do not interest him particularly, but he develops into a veritable phenomenon when the right man in the right place is imperatively needed.

He never so completely surprised his spectators as he did in the first game of the famous Temple series in Baltimore last season. The Baltimores were winning, and in a condition bordering upon the frantic, when Tiernan went to the bat. It was a crucial moment, with a man on first base and two men out. Tiernan stood at the plate, with the bat resting on his shoulder, as though it was too much trouble to poise it in the air, his cap pulled down over his ears and his figure bent slightly forward. He was a picture of dejection. A Baltimore spectator howled out to his friend across the field that the batter had been dead for ten years, and there was nothing to fear, when there was a sudden vicious whack, the ball sailed toward the sun, and Tiernan was seen circling the bases in a style that suggested a frightened deer. He was as fleet as a ghost, and when he had finished his sprint Ward hugged him to his heart, and the other players thumped him ecstatically on the back. Tiernan almost cracked a smile, but recovered himself in time, and, with an air of more desperate gloom than ever, went away and sank listlessly and hopelessly upon the bench.

Actors Should Not Imitate.

William H. Thompson, whose remarkable performance of a conscience stricken criminal in "The Fatal Card," is the chief feature of that production, says: "It is a great mistake for an actor to attempt to play a part as another actor has played, for he can never know what were the workings of his predecessor's mind that led him to vary the power and expression of his voice, to gesticulate and to deport himself. That is one great reason why actors in No. 2 companies fail in their parts. They are mere puppets, aping the originals without knowing why."

How Playwright Hoyt Was Fined.

Frank Kearnan was unexpectedly out of the cast of "A Milk White Flag" recently, and Charles Hoyt, the author of the piece, hastened to the stage to play his part, the Colonel. Frank McKee, Hoyt's partner and manager, strolled into the theater about 9 o'clock, not knowing of the change. He sat through two acts and then sent a note to the stage manager to fine that fellow appearing as the Colonel $100 for not knowing his lines, $100 for not attending to the byplay devised by Hoyt and $100 for being in the business at all.

"The Demi-Virgins" Dramatized.

"The Demi-Virgins," the novel by Marcel Prevost which created such a tremendous sensation in Paris when it was published late last year, has just been dramatized by the author and will shortly be produced at the Gymnase theater in Paris. A New York manager is after the American rights of the play. The story, by the way, has just been translated into English.

AS IN YOUTH

Ayer's Hair Vigor

CORDIALLY INDORSED.

RESTORES Natural Growth OF THE HAIR —WHEN— ALL OTHER Dressings FAIL.

"I can cordially indorse Ayer's Hair Vigor, as one of the best preparations for the hair. When I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, all the front part of my head—about half of it—was bald. The use of only two bottles restored a natural growth, which still continues as in my youth. I tried several other dressings, but they all failed. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the best."—Mrs. J. C. PREUSSER, Converse, Texas.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

That Plate means Columbia

THE BEST BICYCLE

The Standard Bicycle of the World.

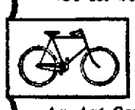
On the steering-head of every Columbia bicycle of this year's make that name-plate appears. It is unique, handsome, and indicates much—satisfaction and highest enjoyment to the rider.

No other bicycle has ever equalled a Columbia. No other bicycle ever shall equal a Columbia. The greatest bicycle factory in the world says so.

New Price $100

HARTFORDS, next best, $80 $60.

$50 for boys' and girls' sizes.



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BOSTON, CHICAGO, NEW YORK, SAN FRANCISCO, PROVIDENCE, BUFFALO.

An Art Catalogue of these famous wheels at any Columbia Agency, or will be mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

F. H. SNYDER,

Agent for Columbia and Hartford Bicycles

MASSILLON, O.

Shake That High Priced Tailor.

This season you can get even our high class perfectly fitting, equal (and in many cases superior) to custom made suits, for $12, $14 and $16. The finest line of Men's Black and Colored Suits ever brought to this city. Get the BEST while you can. Why pay the same price for inferior goods? Every one knows just what our clothing is: Strictly reliable in every respect. Besides, back of every garment that goes out of the store is our personal guarantee to give entire satisfaction, and as to prices, we are impartially informed that ours are far below all competition. Of course, news like this travels fast, one tells the other, and thus our customers become our best advertisers. Circumstances considered, our phenomenal success this spring is not such a wonder, it's but the natural consequence of the

New Merchandise, New Methods, New Ideas, and Maxims

Brought into the clothing trade by us. If you have never visited our store you don't know what it is to buy

HIGH GRADE MERCHANDISE CHEAP

Now some people dislike the word CHEAP (notably competitors) we don't—It's a good English word that expresses better than any other the way we sell goods. If your coat bears a label similar to these given below, you can rest assured that it comes from the best makers in the country.

STEIN, BLOCH Co., WHOLESALE TAILORS Rochester, N. Y.	Bierman Heidelberg & Co., New York City, Manufacturers of Summer Clothing. WHITE VESTS. PAJAMAS BATA ROBES and SMOKING JACKETS.	SYKES BROS. & CO., N. Y. City. Manufacturers of Novelties in Children's Clothing.	W. S. PECK & CO., Syracuse, N. Y. MAKERS OF Novelties in Men's Wearing Apparel.

We have the exclusive sale of the above makes of Clothisg for the city of Massillon. A trial will convince you of there

Superiority in Style, Fit, Finish and General Makeup.

TIME It's time to give Derbys the slip. It's STRAW HAT TIME and we are right with you with the largest stock, newest shapes, at prices that range from 7 cents to $2.00. Anything you can possibly want in the straw hat line you can find here. Any style at any price, more Hats to select from and better goods for the money than we have ever shown before.

Elegant Neckwear, Light Weight Underwear, Colored Shirts,

(Collars attached) laundried, an immense line to select from at 50 cents. Negligee Shirts. Half Hose worth 10c per pair, sold here at 7 cents per pair, 4 pair for 25 cents in Black, Blue, Tan and Brown Colors.

WHITMAN, The Prince of Bargain Givers, MASSILLON, O.

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ASTOR'S NEW PALACE

IT IS QUITE PLAIN, BUT IT COST A MILLION.

Mr. Astor, His Wife and His Mother All Had a Hand In the Building—The Great Structure Described For the First Time. The Home of a Cresus.

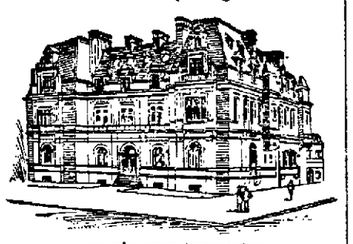
[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, April 23.—When young Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor return from this year's Newport season, they will drive from the railroad station direct to their new home on upper Fifth avenue—a home which will have cost $1,000,000, and which will probably be one of the most artistic dwellings in New York. And the day they step foot into their palace for the first time as a home they will find it as completely established and as well ordered as if they had been living there for years and years. There will be no odor of new paint, no unfurnished or half completed rooms, no awkwardness on the part of the servants, no hitch of any sort in that great house to indicate that it is brand new, and that the finishing touches within were completed only a few days before. This is part of the luxury of having one of the largest private fortunes in the world.

When Mr. Astor first bade his architect build him a town house, he stipulated $500,000 as the maximum cost. But after the outer walls were up and the process of interior decoration began the architect, with the usual gracious condescension of his kind, notified Mr. Astor that more money would be needed, for young Astor had said, "Make it the plainest house in town," and it so happens that the plainest is often the best, and the best costs the most money. So another $100,000 was forthcoming and yet another and another, till today the estimated cost will be fully $1,000,000.

A Two Ton Bathtub.

And yet of all the new and great palaces in the neighborhood this one of Astor's is the plainest. In style it appears to be of the French renaissance without the usual architectural "fixin's." Only a balcony or a window here and there has been carved, a general plainness characterizing all the outer walls. They are of Indiana limestone, entirely barren of trimmings. But without and within everything seems durable and substantial without being heavy. The girders are all of iron, and Mr. Astor can keep an iron safe in every room in that house without fear of too much floor pressure. The heaviest single piece of furniture now in the house is young Mrs. Astor's bathtub. "Made out of one solid block of marble," said my guide as he hit the tub a resounding whack. "It weighs two tons, and it's one of the very few tubs of its kind in the country."



ASTOR'S NEW RESIDENCE.

Mr. Astor can enter the house by either of two different entrances—that is, by the grand entrance on Fifth avenue or by the stable, which is connected directly with the house on the Sixty-fifth street side. It seems a queer thing for a man to enter his house in New York by way of his stable, but, all things considered, it is very probable that both Mr. and Mrs. Astor will enter their home most of the time by way of the stable. This arrangement has been made principally so that in bad weather a carriage can be driven directly into the carriage house, where the occupants can step out upon a marble doorstep and enter at once by a private stairway to the main house. I noticed that the door between the stable and the house is a massive iron door, such as one sees at the entrance of safe deposit vaults. Moreover, this door has a combination lock, probably for the additional safety of Mr. Astor's domestic hearth, the iron door being there to guard against fire and the combination lock to keep out burglars or tramps in search of a comfortable bed. But as this entrance will be reserved exclusively for the lord of the palace the visitor must necessarily enter by the main entrance on Fifth avenue.

If you are fortunate to be provided with a permit from Mr. Astor, the visitor of today, having passed the watchful guard at the door, will find himself immediately in the grand central hall, some 60 feet square. Running up one side of this hall is a rather narrow staircase, which, however is called the "grand staircase" leading to the second story. Both the staircase and the hall are of Caen stone, which is of a beautiful cream tint, brought from Caen, France, and which has been used of late by all American millionaires building new houses.

White, Gold and Red.

The hall and staircase are decorated with artistic carvings and full sized female figures in half length, the latter having been modeled from life by Mr. Carl Bitter. The panels between these figures will be filled in with beautiful tapestries wherein red will be the prevailing color, so that the effect in the grand hall, and, in fact, in all the more public parts of the house, will be white and gold and red. Of course all the doors about the grand hall open into reception rooms, drawing rooms and dining rooms. I learned that workmen have been laboring upon each individual carved figure in the hall for six months, and a fair idea of the amount of the carved and cut stone work already in position in the house may be obtained from the fact that 40 carvers, 200 cutters, 100 polishers and 75 helpers, besides many machines, have been employed constantly upon the work for six months, and there is more to follow.

I must explain, however, that this new house of Mr. Astor's is in reality two houses—a big one and a little one, though the little one is itself twice the size of any ordinary city dwelling. In the main house on the corner young Mr. and Mrs. Astor will live, while in the other house Mrs. Astor, the queen of all New York society, will dwell. To the ordinary observer within doors the entire building appears to be only one house, for indeed there is no exact division made other than that brought about by separate kitchens and separate dining rooms. This arrangement has been made so that if necessary both Mrs. Astor and her daughter-in-law can give dinner parties on the same night in the same house and yet be quite as much separated as if they were in two houses. After dinner, however, the guests of both hostesses can gather in the ballroom, which is also the picture gallery, a common meeting room on formal occasions for all guests of the Astors.

This picture gallery is indeed a noble apartment, though it is by no means as large as rooms of the same kind in other New York houses recently completed. It is only half as large as Mr. Vanderbilt's new ballroom and not any larger than the ballrooms in the houses of Mr. Gerry, the late Mrs. Stevens or of Mr. Whitney, but if the ballroom is wanting in generosity of space it is by no means lacking in beauty. The prevailing genius in the decoration of this room, as in other parts of the house, was Mr. Carl Bitter, whose eight caryatides of heroic size stand upon the cornice 20 feet from the floor, supporting the massive and beautiful rotunda. The atlantes were modeled direct from life, the model being Sandow, so that Mr. Astor will keep on view and perpetuate for years to come the massive figure, with all its swelling muscles and tendons, of the strongest man of the century. In this gallery will be hung the valuable collection of paintings owned by the Astors, which are even now being stripped from the walls of the old mansion on the corner of Thirty-fourth street, preparatory to their removal to the new palace.

A balcony swung midway the 40 feet intervening between the floor and the ceiling will hold the musicians. From this balcony doors will open near the dining rooms of both houses, so that the guests of both the Mrs. Astors may be entertained at the same time by the same music.

Mr. Astor, his wife and his mother have all given a great deal of personal attention to the details of this house, and it would seem that they have made every arrangement for a happy domestic life. After all, though, the two families, if you can call Mrs. Astor a family by herself, will seldom occupy the house at the same time, for the Astors are not in this country more than six months in the year, and a great part of that time is spent by the young Astors at their country place at Rhinebeck.

Mrs. Astor's Boudoir.

We can ascend now to the upper floors for just a little peep into the personal apartments of the different members of the family. The most admirably situated room is Mrs. John Jacob Astor's, which is on the corner, and is indeed an apartment large enough for a good deal of elbow room, for it is some 30 feet square. There is a generous stretch of windows along two sides, from which the Astors can have interesting views down the avenue or across the park. Adjoining her bedroom is an exquisite room of oval shape, which is to be her boudoir, and adjoining this is her bathroom, lined from floor to ceiling, and even including the ceiling, with white marble and containing the two ton bath tub already mentioned. Following in direct communication with these rooms come the day nursery and the night nursery, with maids' rooms and nurses' rooms sandwiched in between, together with any number of bathrooms. It would seem as if every man, woman and child in any way connected with the Astor establishment is to have a marble lined bathroom all to his or her self. From this the principal suit of rooms we step out into a corridor, looking down past any number of doors, as in the corridor of a hotel. These rooms are, respectively, Mr. Astor's sleeping room and Mrs. Astor's private rooms and her petite salon, Mr. Astor's "den" and any number of guest chambers.

If we ascend another pair of stairs to the third floor, we find ourselves in a room finished in carved oak, with bookshelves round the walls, a heavy fireplace on one side and a colossal divan on the other. This is to be Mr. Astor' library and smoking room, where he and his guests can have their after dinner coffee and cigars, or where he can be alone during his hours of study. It will not be necessary for him to mount the stairs to this library, for a good sized hydraulic elevator is already in operation to carry you from basement to roof.

Accommodations For Guests.

Before leaving the house, however, we mount to the fourth floor, which brings us in the mansard roof, where the rooms are lighted by dormer windows, and where are situated the servants' rooms, and one room in particular which is designed to hold all the necessary apparatus for Mr. Astor's chemical and other scientific experiments. There are also a playroom and schoolrooms for Mr. and Mrs. Astor's little boy and more guest chambers. When this house is completed, there will be accommodation for some 30 overnight guests.

When again outside, we survey this white marble pile with a feeling of admiration for the young millionaire under whose orders it has grown into being. He has been altogether unostentatious and modest, and yet has used thorough good taste throughout. The house is indeed a monumental pile, full worthy of the first family, socially speaking, in Gotham of today.

GILSON WILLETS.

FOR A CANAL MOTOR.

A NEW USE FOR THE MARVELOUS ELECTRIC CURRENT.

No More Use For the Humble but Recalcitrant Mule—The Cableway System For the Erie Canal—Latest Step Forward of Electric Science.

[Special Correspondence.]

BUFFALO, April 23.—Not only here, but at every lake port and at the two termini of the great internal fresh water way that stretches from Duluth to New York, is there great interest manifested as to the method to be adopted by the New York superintendent of public works in connection with the proposed enlargement of the Erie canal. Within a few days a bill has been enacted by the legislature of the state and been signed by the governor, submitting to the people the question of issuing state bonds in the sum of $9,000,000, to be expended upon canal improvement, the ultimate idea being virtually to transform the Erie into a ship canal. Many plans for effecting this have been proposed and discussed, but the one which seems to win most favor among the commercial bodies of the state is that outlined by ex-State Engineer Horatio Seymour, which involves the "bottoming out" of the big ditch to the additional depth of two feet and the raising of the banks and existing structures, such as bridges, two feet more, thus adding four feet depth of water. This will not make the Erie a ship canal in the full sense of the term, but it will be a long step forward.

A most important feature of canal improvement on the Erie will be the change contemplated in the towage system. A somewhat recent test of electricity as a motive power resulted in the execution of a contract between the state of New York and the Cataract General Electric (Niagara Power) company, which gives the electric company the exclusive and permanent right to use electricity for canaltoat propulsion, and, further, in consideration of the exceptionally favorable terms offered by the company, it was granted similarly expressed rights to storing its electri. wires and conductors along all the state's canal lines for the purpose of furnishing electricity for light and power purposes in all cities, villages and towns located upon these lines. The question of the use of the current in moving boats has occasioned no end of discussion. Some there were who advocated the employment of a propeller

FRANK W. HAWLEY.

wheel, to which the current should be conveyed by an overrunning trolley, traveling upon conductors extending over the waterway. Others were in favor of the use of a single rail upon the bank and the adoption of some sort of gripping device. But neither of these nor any other of the more talked about plans has found general favor, and many have supposed that there was some hitch in the arrangements.

Today I asked Mr. Frank W. Hawley, vice president of the Cataract General Electric company, concerning the situation, and he stated that a feasible plan had practically been decided upon, though its formal adoption could not be consummated until it had received the approval first of the superintendent of public works and then of a committee composed of officers of the Canalboat Owners' union and representatives of the commercial bodies of the state most directly interested. The plan of which Mr. Hawley spoke, and which he feels certain will appeal to all, is technically termed the "cableway" plan.

"Along each bank of the canal," said Mr. Hawley, "is erected a line of hollow steel poles solidly set in cement and rising 14 feet above the towpath. Along the top of this pole line a steel cable 1½ inches in diameter and of great strength is strung. Resting on the top of this cable is a 'traveler,' suspended from which is a car containing an electric motor and accommodations for a motorman. Two feet lower than the cable already described will be a second cable an inch in diameter, which will make three turns about a horizontal shaft with which the electric motor will be directly connected. Every movement of the motor in either direction turns the shaft, and every revolution of the shaft moves the car along the lower cable, the traveler moving along the upper cable at the same time, of course, and acting both as a support to the car and as a 'trolley' for the transmission of the current to the motor. This motor, of course, will be as easily operated as the motor of an ordinary trolley car on a street railway.

"To this suspended cable trolley car may be attached a towline from any boat or raft, and in this way a single craft or a whole fleet may be moved along the canal as rapidly as it is practicable to navigate the canal. The current of electricity passes into the motor from the upper cable and is discharged from the motor over the lower cable, and in this way a perfect metallic circuit is secured. Very few street trolley lines have adopted metallic circuits, the current generally being received from overhead and discharged by a ground circuit."

I. D. MARSHALL.

LETTER FROM GUATEMALA.

Pleasure, Patriotism and Gallantry—High Prices For Food.

[Special Correspondence.]

LA LIBERTAD, April 10.—We didn't feel much like attending a ball, but a ball was in order, and we couldn't refuse the pressing invitation of the commandant who in person waited on us and assured us that the ball was in honor of our arrival. There was the usual music of the marimbas, and dancing, and not till the early hours of morning were there any indications that the minds of these people were overshadowed by the thoughts of impending war. Frequent visits to a little room decorat-

A SPEECH AT THE BALL.

ed with pink streamers and banana plants, where the guests helped themselves to the contents of long black bottles, seemed to work a material change in their dispositions. The commandant was truly an attractive figure and had the appearance of a commander, every inch of him. He wore his full dress uniform, a tight fitting suit of linen, and a glittering sword dangled by his side. Although a native of Peten, no one would take him for an Indian, and just how much Indian blood there is in his veins it would be hard to say. He is perfectly white and wears a long black beard and is quite corpulent.

The ball came to a close with speeches and toasts in which the impending difficulty with Mexico was touched upon. It began first with a simple "Here is to the health of our commandant" and "To our country," and as the drinking of the glasses increased so did the spirits of the guests until open hostilities were breathed against the avaricious neighbor. The ladies kept their seats and looked serious. The affairs of the men were not theirs. If the government ordered their husbands to the front, or their lovers, it was not for them to make any remarks. They had only to submit. One young man with a flowing mustache and a head covered with black curls stepped into the middle of the room, and holding a glass before him made a brilliant speech in which he declared himself ready to shed his last drop of blood for the honor of his country. This was responded to by enthusiastic cheers.

A supper was served, consisting of sardines, pickles, olives, crackers and sweets, the luxury of which may be judged when considered that all these things are imported from Belize and are carried through the forests on the backs of mules, it sometimes requiring two months to make the journey. The ball broke up with "vivas," and everybody went home satisfied.

Only rumors of wars have ever reached these people. Past revolutions and civil strife in which their country has been involved were no concern of theirs. This is the first time in their history that they have been brought face to face with an impending war. Battles have been fought and the government changed in times past, and they knew nothing of it till weeks—perhaps months—had passed. Now they are the center of attraction. Mexico claims a portion of their rich uninhabited territory. They care nothing about those uninhabited wilds, but their government has ordered them to report for military duty, and this they have done with the exception of a few who have ran away to Belize, where in an unhealthy climate they are allowed to swing their hammocks under a tree and sleep unmolested by the sound of the drum's beat or bugle's call.

My door opens upon the plaza, and I see the soldiers forming into line preparatory to their afternoon drill. I take note of one thing in particular—not one of these soldiers is barefooted. They spend two hours in running up and down, skirmishing and pointing their muskets at imaginary foes. Then they are dispersed, and we are called to dinner, and a very palatable dinner awaits us. There are six or seven dishes of meat on the table, including cow's udder, wild turkey and venison, a scarcity of vegetables, but good white bread, made from flour worth $40 a barrel, and smoking hot tortillas, made from native corn that varies in price from 50 cents to $8 a bushel. I am told that the butter is hard to get at $1 a pound, and on expressing my surprise I am shown a small cheese similar to one of our 5 cent pot cheeses and am told that it has just been purchased for 25 cents. We are given coffee valued at 75 cents per pound which was grown in the yard back of the house. On inquiring the reason why everything is so extremely high in a country that seems so productive the lady of the house, with a long drawn sigh, answers:

"Ah, senor, ho hay brazos," or, literally, "There are no hands to do the work." The Indian will not work unless he is forced to work. The creole does not care to do an Indian's work when he has the money who re with to pay him, and as the Indian can raise enough corn and beans to supply his family for a year with two weeks' actual work, and his wants are few, he sees no reason to bind himself to a creole patron. Consequently "ho hay brazos," and the creole laments his misfortune.

TOM ROBINSON.

STORIES OF PAPER.

HOW WATER MARKS WERE MADE AND WHY THEY CAME INTO USE.

Clever Use Made of Them by Ireland In His Shakespearean Forgeries—Elaborate Designs Impressed by the "Dandy" Roller—The Bogus Virgin Mary Letter.

Stories and incidents innumerable are wound up in the art of paper making, and its mechanical processes have afforded to the ingenious story teller many a chance for a thrilling tale.

This is especially true of the system of placing water marks, so called, in various brands or makes of paper.

Perhaps the most interesting true story which has to do with this branch of the industry is that of the famous "Ireland's Confessions."

Ireland had fabricated some Shakespeare manuscripts, which for a long time were accepted as actual. They made such an impression indeed that a number of men, famous at that time for their erudition and for their literary standing, voluntarily prepared a testimonial attesting absolute belief in the authenticity of the manuscripts. To this document these men affixed their signatures and sent the paper broadcast.

The whole of the original edition of the fakes was disposed of in a few hours, and so great was the eagerness for the edition that single copies were disposed of in auction rooms at enormous prices.

Some time after that Ireland himself threw these gentlemen into much sorrow by explaining just how he had had fun with them.

Ireland's story was that the sheet of paper which he used was the outside of several others on which some accounts had been kept during the reign of Charles I. At that time Ireland was wholly unacquainted with the subject of water marks.

"I carefully selected," says he, "two half sheets not having any mark whatever, on which I penned my first effusion." A few pages further on he wrote: "Being thus urged forward to the production of more manuscripts, it became necessary that I should possess a sufficient quantity of old paper to enable me to proceed, in consequence of which I applied to a bookseller, who, for the sum of 5 shillings, suffered me to take from all the folio and quarto volumes in his shop the fly leaves which they contained.

"By this means I was amply stored with that commodity, nor did I fear any mention of the circumstances by the bookseller. As I was fully aware, from the variety of water marks which are in existence at the present day, that they must have constantly been altered since the period of Elizabeth, and being for some time wholly unacquainted with the water marks of that age, I very carefully produced my first specimens of the writing on such sheets of old paper as had no mark whatever.

"Having heard it frequently stated that the appearance of such marks on the papers would have greatly tended to establish their validity, I listened to every remark that was made on the subject, and I at length gleaned the intelligence that a jug was the prevalent water mark of the reign of Elizabeth, in consequence of which I inspected all the sheets of old paper then in my possession, and having selected such as had the jug on them I produced the succeeding manuscripts upon these, being careful, however, to mingle with them a certain number of blank leaves that the production on a sudden of so many water marks might not excite suspicion in the breasts of those persons who were most conversant with the manuscripts."

A traveler in Messina was once shown a letter written by the Virgin Mary with her own hand. He remarked that it must indeed be a miracle, since the paper showed by its water mark that it was not made till some centuries after the age of Mary.

It is the greatest mystery to most people how water marks are made. And yet the matter is the simplest thing in the world. In the manufacture of paper the pulp, before it has begun to be dried and after it has been spread on the moving platform, passes under a roller called the "dandy." On this "dandy" is affixed the device which works the water mark.

It is of bent wire, and as the roller presses the paper it presses into it the mark.

In the same manner most elaborate designs and even pictures and intricate representations of whole battle scenes have been done from an engraved plate similar to an electrotype, used in the same manner on the "dandy" roller.

Of course check paper and bank paper is the most important variety distinguished by water marks. In a pair of £5 note molds prepared by the old process there are 8 curved borders, 16 figures, 168 large waves and 240 letters, which had all to be separatedly secured by the finest wire to the curved surface.

There were 1,056 wires and 67,584 twists and the same repetition where the stout wires were introduced to support the under surface.

In ancient times the water marks were used for the same purposes as the old inn signs. The old inns had dolls and beehives, horses and various other forms as signs. For the same reason the paper makers had some distinguishing mark which made their product distinct from that of other makers.

A very famous mark of the sixteenth century was the handmark—a hand topped with a star. The jug or pot mark gave the name to the "pot" paper, while the foolscap mark used on paper of a certain size gave that size its name, which it retains to this day.

The post paper was so called because it bore a mark of a shield with a post horn on it.—London Letters.

A Delicate Distinction.

"Did you say you wanted Shakespeare's works?" asked the book store clerk.

"No," replied the haughty girl; "I want his plays."—Washington Star.

Suggestions for those in Search of Health

Get rid of the bondage of habit.

The use of condiments in your food such as pepper, spices, too much salt, do not nourish but create an abnormal appetite.

In many diseases it is not good to partake of too much animal food.

If you are ill it is better to lay aside the use of pork, tea and coffee.

Do not eat or drink when over heated or angry.

Eat slowly. It is not well to drink while eating.

If you wish to increase your fat and flesh drink freely of water.

Do not neglect bathing, and rub the body after a bath until the skin is warm and red.

Have a regular time for rest and eating.

Keep your feet warm, and head cool.

If you are inclined to be melancholy sleep on the right side.

Don't talk against anyone. If you have ill feelings against any person seek to do them a kindness.

Do not think evil of anyone. Get rid of all of your evil suspicions and jealous thoughts. Cast them out of your mind as you would a viper, for such thoughts will injure your disposition, weaken your body, and ruin your health.

Do not listen to gossip against your neighbor, and remember there is something good that you can say of every one.

Do not worry about that which you can not help because it can do you no good, and do not worry about that which you can help because if you can help it you should do so and then you won't have anything to worry over.

Cultivate a cheerful, pleasant disposition, and you can be more easily cured of any disease that may afflict you.

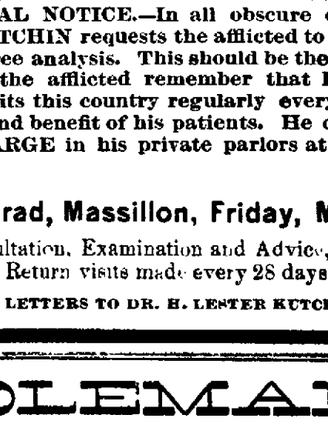
WHAT DR. KUTCHIN DOES DO.

Dr. Kutchin makes the first object of his life to heal the afflicted; the second, to get a well-deserved reputation as a healer of diseases among the people, the third, is to earn a modest compensation in order to properly care for himself and family.

He does all that he agrees to, and oftimes more, and when failure does occur it can always be traced to carelessness, imprudence, or overwork on the part of the patient.

He deals candidly, liberally and honorably with all alike, taking advantage of none as to condition or circumstance.

Last, but not least, he cures after all methods but his have failed.



DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

EX. U. S. SURGEON.

Specialist in Chronic Diseases.

WHAT DR. KUTCHIN DOES NOT DO.

He does not frighten people into doctoring by holding up a plea of a speedy death before their eyes. He does not urge the sick to take treatment when he knows them to be incurable. Neither does he by false pretenses hold the sick under his care month after month while doing them no good.

He does not persuade helpless incurables to doctor out the last month of their lives, or give up their last dime for medicine.

He does not take patients under a so-called false guarantee pretending to charge only for medicine and taking whatever amount he can get, or make the object of his life to extort money from the sick.

HUNDREDS OF SO CALLED INCURABLE CASES CURED!

Thousands of Men All over the country are being slowly bled to death year after year owing to the vital fluids passing off with the urine (water). They feel all run down, dragged out and whipped of energy and ambition, but are all unconscious of where the true cause of their trouble lies. Seeking relief from the family doctor, they are treated for Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Heart Troubles or Rheumatism and Kidney Disease, but to no purpose. They try patented nostrums, but these disappoint them. These sufferers may be of all ages, from mere boys to advanced life, but the majority are middle-aged married men who have worked day and night, as you might say, for years and years. If such will come to the Doctor, and bring a bottle of their urine, he will show them the cause of their trouble.

The Chronic Afflicted in order to have the skill of the Noted Specialist, must either go to such specialist, or the Specialist must go to them. Statistics show that among all chronic sufferers, not more than one in five hundred ever go to the larger cities to receive treatment; this fact is owing mainly to: The terrible dread the sick have of leaving home and going into the turmoil, noise and confusion of a great city, and the worry and exhaustion incident to travel. Also the great expense of the trip and the unreasonable prices charged for examination and treatment. It is a notorious fact that chronic diseases are so distinct from acute ones that the regular practitioner, as a rule, wants nothing to do with them, and if satisfied with his income, will frankly say so, hence the necessity of the specialist; and that he shall put himself where those patients **uncured by their Family Doctor** may see him and receive first-class treatment, although unable to visit the city to secure a like quality of skill. The fact that a city specialist visits your county seat, and receives and prescribes for patients at your best hotel does not in the least detract from his skill, honesty, integrity or respectability. For if a man is a gentleman at home he is a gentleman everywhere. Does Dr. Kutchin cure everybody? No! Does he treat every case that goes to him? No! But he does cure a greater percentage of cases accepted for treatment than any specialist of our acquaintance. His business has assumed such gigantic proportions in Ohio that he has found it an absolute necessity to confine his work almost entirely to this State. This enables everyone under his care to communicate with or see the Doctor on short notice at all times.

☞DR. KUTCHIN IS NO STRANGER IN THIS COUNTY HE HAS BEEN MAKING REGULAR VISITS HERE FOR THREE YEARS.

☞ **SPECIAL NOTICE.—In all obscure diseased conditions DR. KUTCHIN requests the afflicted to bring a sample of urine for free analysis. This should be the first passed on arising. Let the afflicted remember that Dr. H. LESTER KUTCHIN visits this country regularly every month for the convenience and benefit of his patients. He can be consulted FREE of CHARGE in his private parlors at the**

Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Friday, May 17, '95

Consultation, Examination and Advice, Free.
Return visits made every 28 days.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN, COLUMBUS.

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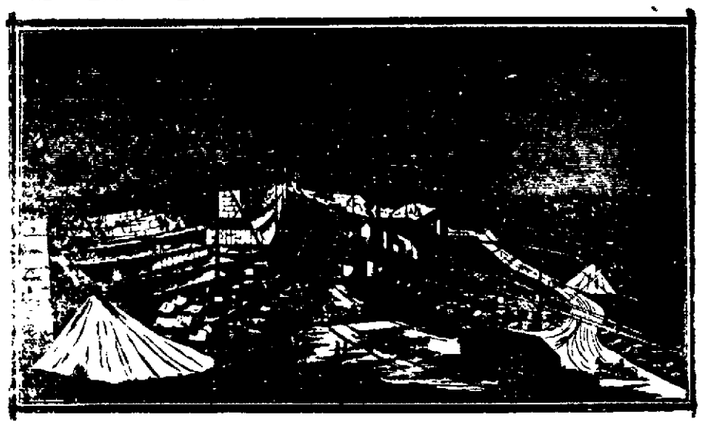

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AN IMPARTIAL JUDGE

BROTHER GARDNER TALKS TO THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

While Brother Green Was Faithful He Was by No Means a Saint on Earth, and In the Interest of Justice Brother Gardner Airs the Truth.

[Copyright, 1895, by Charles B. Lewis.]

When the routine business of the regular Saturday night meeting of the Limekiln club had been disposed of, Brother Gardner arose and said:

"I hold yere in my hand sartin resolushuns on de death of Brudder Abraham Lightfoot Green, which sad event took place five days ago. Brudder Green was an active member of dis club. While he didn't do much talkin no one could doubt his interest in all de purceedin's. To a sartin extent he hid his light under a bushel, but whatever work was assigned him to do he did it well an faithfully. Dese resolushuns hev bin drawed up by a committee. Dey start off by sayin dat Providence has seen fit to remove from our midst a fond father, a luvin husband an a dearly beluved brudder of dis club. While I am awar' dat sich am de custom I can't abide no sich hypocrisy. In de fust place, Brudder Green was not a fond father. He had seben chill'en in de fam'ly, an he was arrested about twice a month fur lickin 'em wid a rawhide. I'ze often heard him wish dem seben chill'en would git blowed up in a heap on a steamboat. In de second place, he was not a luvin husband. When he wasn't ingaiged in runnin away from his wife, she was ingaiged in runnin away from him. He lived jist back of my cabin, an it was a cold day when he an de ole woman didn't hev a row.

"I wish to state dat Providence didn't see fit to remove Brudder Green. Providence wasn't around dar at all an didn't hev nuffin to do wid his removal. He removed hisself. He got mad at de ole woman kase she couldn't wash a blackberry stain outer his white vest, an he went out into his ga'den and devoured nine large cowcumbers in a raw state an widout peelin. Dat night he was tooken wid sich pains dat he jumped ober a fence 'leben feet high an died befo' he could make his will. Sich things should not be laid off on to Providence. Providence might hev

"I RUN OUT WID A CLUB."

sunthin to do wid a pusson fallin off a barn or gittin run ober by a butcher cart, but she draws de line at cowcumbers widout any salt on 'em.

"I notice dat dese resolushuns go on to say dat Brudder Green was honest an upright in his dealin's wid his feller men. It am customary to put dat in, but I feel dat de truth orter be stated once in awhile. As a matter of fact Brudder Green was allus borrowin money an was nebber known to pay any back. He owed his grocer an butcher an landlord. If he owed a debt of $10, his creditor was willin to sell de claim fur 10 per cent of its face value. He borrowed $5 of me ober two y'ars ago, an though I put in 600 days of hard work tryin to get it back de debt was nebber paid an has gone to de grave wid him. One night I heard a commoshun in my ga'den. I had fo'teen of de nicest, biggest summer squashes yo' ever saw, an I run out wid a club to find dat Brudder Green had gobbled up 'leben of 'em an cum back fur de odder three. He was in bed fur two weeks arter I got frew wid him, an it was giben out around town dat he had been sun struck.

"I also notice a resolushun to de effeck dat we extend our heartfelt sympathies to his bereaved fam'ly an feel to pint out to 'em dat our loss am Brudder Green's gain. De fam'ly am not bereaved. I was ober dar dis arternoon an found de chill'en gallopin up an down an takin heaps o cumfurt, an de ole woman told me she had all de washin she could do an de best kind of an appetite fur meat an taters. When I spoke of de late departed, she said she could git a better man inside of fo' weeks, an she frowed out a strong hint dat $2 in cash would do her mo' good dan a dozen resolushuns of sympathy.

"My fren's, I shall lay dese resolushuns under de table, an unless my decishun am appealed from dey will not be heard of agin. Brudder Abraham Lightfoot Green am dead. De world am no better an no wuss fur it. He was not too good—not too bad—jist about like de rest of us. He was honest when he had to be, an when he saw an openin to beat his feller man he took advantage of it. He was a fa'r sample o' millyons of men, an as sich he libed an died. I am perfeckly willin fur de club to vote money to bury him a tombstun, but let it be a plain one, an let de epitaph be confined to name an date. We shall hang up de usual emblem of mournin in Paradise hall, an we shall set aside de customary page in our book of purceedin's, but we shall hev no use fur resolushuns. Brudder Green was bo'n an libed an died. He had his streaks of goodness an his streaks of badness. He was no better an no wuss dan de aiverage. While we am sorry he's gone, we at de same time realize dat he wasn't of much account while among us. Hypocritical resolushuns deceive no one. Let us put out de fire, empty de water pail an break de meetin in two fur one week."

HAD TO BUST.

And It Took Three Bullets to Make Him Reasonable.

While we were eating dinner at the hotel at Evanston on the Union Pacific road, a man came into the dining room and said to the city marshal, who was evidently a boarder:

"Say, Jim, Bill Thompson is out thar gittin ready fur to whoop!"

"Bill shouldn't do it," replied the official as he calmly continued to eat his dinner.

The man passed out of the dining room and was gone about five minutes. Then he returned to say:

"Say, Jim, Bill Thompson is out thar gittin ready for to jump on his hat!"

"Go'n tell him to hold hisself," replied the marshal as he helped himself to more bear meat.

The messenger departed, and during his brief absence we could hear some one whooping and yelling on the public square. When the messenger returned, he said:

"Say, Jim, Bill Thompson is out thar and is goin fur to shoot!"

"Can't he hold hisself?" asked the marshal.

"He ain't tryin to!"

"Waal, then, I'll hev to go out!"

He rose, with his mouth full of pie, put on his hat and followed the messenger out of the room. We heard the pop! pop!

FOLLOWED THE MESSENGER OUT OF THE ROOM.

of a revolver just as he started, and a minute later it seemed as if another weapon had been brought into play. In the course of three or four minutes the marshal returned and took his seat at the table. A minute later the messenger came in to say:

"Say, Jim, Bill Thompson is out thar with three bullets into him, and he says he's willin fur to quit."

The marshal nodded his head, reached out and stuck his fork into a slice of bread, and that ended the matter. When we went down to the depot, we saw Mr. Thompson lying on the sidewalk under the awning of a saloon. There were several persons standing around, and as we halted for a look one of them said:

"Bill, what's the use?"

"Use of what?" asked Bill.

"The use of not holdin yerself when Jim he wanted ye to?"

"Had to do it. Bin holdin myself fur six months and had to bust out or blow up. Some o' you fellers git a sliver and poke around and dig out the bullets."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

The Editor Deplores a Disgraceful Scene In High Society.

A LAMENTABLE AFFAIR.—For the last six months we have ached to introduce the game of progressive euchre into the social circle of this town, but at the same time have fully realized the feelings of the people regarding innovations. Monday night of last week Mrs. General Drayton gave an old sledge card party, and we fixed it up with her in advance to ring in progressive euchre as a surprise. About 40 of the most prominent people in town were present, and after a few hands at old sledge the new game was introduced and hailed with enthusiasm. It seemed to be a go right from the start, and we were hugging ourself with satisfaction and conceit when something happened. Major Graham, who is one of the best poker players in the territory, but can't play euchre for shucks, got left when the bell rang to move up. He at once jumped to the conclusion that the new game was a fraud and a delusion and started in to raise a row. Then was witnessed the sad spectacle of four members of our highest society so far forgetting their positions as to engage in a desperate struggle in the drawing room of a private adobe. They punched each other's heads, they pulled hair, they kicked and bit and scratched, they upset tables and chairs and broke all the legs off a lounge which cost $13 in St. Louis. Of course the other members of high society present made efforts to separate the combatants, but it was fully ten minutes before this could be accomplished, and such was the excitement that the party was broken up and the guests turned outdoors. No one can regret the affair more than we do. We know that we were to blame in the matter, and yet our motives were pure and our intentions honorable. The one re-

SOMETHING HAPPENED.

deeming feature of the whole affair is that Major Graham, who started the row, has been around to beg Mrs. General Drayton's pardon, and that the four scrappers have shaken hands over it and agreed to lick us at the earliest opportunity for introducing the cause of dissension.

GONE HENCE.—Tuesday morning last the body of Yuba Jones, a resident of this town for the last three months, was discovered hanging to the limb of a tree on Jackson square. Having been hanging there for seven or eight hours it is needless to explain that life had departed. Mr. Jones struck this town with two guns in his belt and a bowie knife sticking out of his boot leg. He hadn't had his hair cut for 15 years, and it had probably been ten since he had washed his face or cleaned his finger nails. He came here to add to the general enthusiasm lying around loose, and he had scarcely taken his first drink when he began popping away with his guns and having lots of fun all by himself. The city marshal arrested him on several occasions, and on several other occasions we, as mayor, had some advice to offer him. Mr. Jones had mapped out a policy, however, and he proved to be a determined and persistent critter. He was finally warned by the vigilance committee to pick up his bundle and travel, but he replied by declaring that he was here to stay. Having been duly sat on and buried we think the chances are in favor of his remaining for some time to come. It is quite likely he was hung by the vigilance committee. We have such a committee and their business is to hang just such men as Mr. Jones. If it hadn't happened here, it would have been sure to occur somewhere else within a few weeks, and he may be congratulated on having got an early start and saved any delay. If he had any relatives, they can find his weapons and 15 cents in cash at the coroner's office any time within the next year.

ALL A MISTAKE.—We are sorry to see some of our esteemed contemporaries devoting so much space to the little incident which occurred at the meeting of the common council the other Friday evening. The average reader must be led to believe us a queer people in this town. There was some shooting, but instead of a "prearranged slaughter," as they put it, it all came about by accident. When we opened the meeting as presiding officer, we noticed that Alderman White was out of sorts and had two guns strapped to him. We got the idea that he intended to call up the tabled resolution to build 300 feet of public sewer in order to drain the cellar of his house, and at once prepared to checkmate him. As he never calls up a tabled resolution without holding a gun in either hand we reached for our pistol with the intention of holding him down. Just as we had it in hand it was accidentally exploded. The honorable gentleman supposed we were shooting at him, and of course began popping away in return. Alderman Williams somehow figured that Alderman Thompson intended to plug him, and Alderman Scott took advantage of the occasion to have a few shots at Alderman Greenleaf. We believe the city clerk popped away at the recorder, who happened to be present, and the city attorney pulled trigger on some county official in the lobby. It was all over in two minutes, with no one hurt, and was understood all around to have been the result of accident. The subsequent proceedings were marked with the greatest harmony, and no one supposed that the affair would even be referred to in the public prints. It was, we affirm, a simple incident, such as is likely to occur in any session of any common council in the country, and the sensational reports made in regard to it are a discredit to journalism.

With His Gun.

"Another train robber, eh?" observed the drummer with the Roman nose and coffee colored side whiskers. "Now, then, you hear me! If it ever happens to be my luck to be on a train which is held up, you are going to hear of the death of at least one robber. I'll do my best to kill two or three, but I pledge you my word that I'll bowl over one or soak my head in the roadside ditch!"

"What'll you kill him with?" quietly asked the conductor of the sleeping car, who had come in for a smoke.

"With my gun, of course! You don't think I carry a crowbar around with me, do you? Yes, sir, let me get a fair pop at a robber the length of this car and he'll never know what hurt him!"

"A fair pop with your gun, you mean?"

"Of course I mean with my gun! I shouldn't expect to hit him with a potato or a rock! I am not rich and I don't seek notoriety, but I'd give an even $50 for a crack at one of the infernal outlaws who make train robbing a profession!"

"A crack at him with what?" persisted the conductor.

"With my gun, you idiot!" yelled the drummer. "Maybe I look like a man who is carrying a sandbag around to crack somebody on the head, but I hope not! I'm talking about a gun—g-u-n, gun—pistol—revolver! Perhaps you've seen one?"

"Yes. Then we are to understand that you would shoot a train robber with your gun—the gun you probably have in your grip?"

"Certainly. I thought I'd get it through your head at last!"

"Will you please get that gun?"

"I will."

He went to his baggage and soon returned with the weapon in his hand. The conductor reached for it and said:

"Gentlemen, please take notice. This is the g-u-n, gun our friend is going to bowl over a train robber with!"

He shoved back his cap, put the muzzle of the revolver to his forehead and pulled the trigger as fast as he could crook his finger. The cylinder must have revolved half a dozen times before he lowered the weapon, inspected the six cartridges covered with dirt and verdigris, and said:

"If you'll stop at Vandalia I'll help you trade it off for a pickax, or if you are going on to St. Louis we might exchange it for a squirtgun! Don't lug that thing around with you under the idea that it's dangerous!"

The drummer turned red and pale by turns. He tried to say something, but the "say" stuck in his throat. He put the gun away and sat down and didn't seem to breathe for half an hour. Then he quietly took out his flask and cigar case and sent them around and sadly said:

"Boys, if this train is held up please look for me under the seat and wet my ears with gin to bring me to!"

M. QUAD.

Undesirable.

A young Sunday school teacher in one of the down town churches has successfully cultivated the acquaintance of the little ragamuffins of the district and has organized a class of seven bright but untutored boys. Last Sunday she secured an addition and mentioned to the class that an eighth member would be present next Sunday. The boys protested earnestly that they didn't want a new boy, but the teacher was inflexible. Then one after another the boys remarked, "He can't sit side uv me," and the teacher added, "Well, he can sit by me." This settled the dispute until after Sunday school was over, and one little fellow lingered to catch the teacher's eye. Putting his mouth close to her ear, he whispered: "You'll soon get tired of him. He's got fleas."—Philadelphia Record.

A Model Friend.

What true friendship consists in depends on the temperament of the man who has a friend. It is related that at the funeral of Mr. X., who died extremely poor, the usually cold blooded Squire Tightfist was much affected.

"You thought a great deal of him, I suppose?" some one asked him.

"Thought a great deal of him? I should think I did. There was a true friend! He never asked me to lend him a cent, though I knew well enough he was starving to death!"—Youth's Companion.

Too Close Quarters.

Sweet Girl (in photograph gallery)—I wish you wouldn't put that big camera so close to me.

Photographer—Don't you want the picture cabinet size?

Sweet Girl—Yes, but I don't want the freckles cabinet size.—New York Weekly.

Agreeably Surprised.

"I had a very severe cold on my lungs that caused much soreness and gave me considerable uneasiness in regard to the result," says Mr. T. E. Smith, of Billerica, Mass. "A local druggist called my attention to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and on his recommendation I gave the remedy a careful trial. The result surprised me: I recovered entirely in three days. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Ph. Morganthaler.

From Sire to Son.

As a family medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have kidney, liver or blood disorder do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. If you have indigestion, constipation, headache, rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. McCuen, the leading druggist, 15 West Main street, is distributing samples free to the afflicted. Large packages 50c and 25c.

It Did the Business.

Mr. J. H. Cobb, publisher of The Mirror, at Brocton, N. Y., says: "For nearly two years the Mirror has been publishing the advertisements of Chamberlain's remedies. A few days ago the writer was suffering from a bowel trouble and resorted to an old remedy which did not prove efficacious; finally he tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and two does did the business, checking it completely. For sale by Ph. Morganthaler, druggist.

Yield Not to Misfortune.

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus George Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Cream Balm is agreeable.

THEY ALL USE IT.

Residents of Chautauqua Co. use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Fairweather, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.—The people of this village have great reason to feel grateful to Dr. David Kennedy, the discoverer of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Mrs. R. C. Dingley, of this place, in speaking of Favorite Remedy recently, said: "I consider it my duty to advise sick people to use Favorite Remedy. In one case particularly, that of a young married woman who was suffering from the troubles many of our sex are afflicted with. For weeks she has been free from those excruciating pains that almost kill women and Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has about cured her. S. S. Whitman was so sick from a combination of diseases that he thought he could live but little longer, but Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has done so much for him that he has worked on his farm all summer. In fact he has not been so well in ten years. There are a score of people here who have been cured by its use."

Favorite Remedy restores the disordered liver to a healthy condition, corrects constipation, and is a certain cure for the diseases and sickness of women. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, and erysipelas. For nervousness, loss of sleep or that worn out feeling it has no equal. In cases of rheumatism dyspepsia, gravel, Bright's disease, diabetes and bladder troubles, it has cured where all else failed.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, coughs and colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for liver, stomach and kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Be Your Own Doctor.

For one dollar get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. It will last for three months and is absolutely guaranteed by your druggist.

Doctors say the only way to cure catarrh and hay fever is by inhalation. We have worked for years to accomplish a good simple method for inhaling medicine, and offer Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure, which is used by this new method, to the public, and guarantee it to cure any case, no matter of how long standing. One bottle is all you need to accomplish a cure. It will last you three months. Ask your druggist or address

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.

SPEECH RESTORED.

For five years I suffered with pain and discharge of the throat, hacking cough, frontal headache, weak eyes, etc., at times; could not talk above a whisper; lost weight continually, and not able to be at work. I was treated by the best physicians in the country, but received no relief. After giving up all hopes I was recommended to use a bottle of Mayers' Magic Catarrh Cure. After using it for four weeks my speech returned. All symptoms of catarrh have disappeared and "I feel like a different person."

MRS. ELIAS HANDWERK,
Elk Lick, Somerset Co., Pa.

Rupture, Breach or Hernia,

Permanently cured or no pay. The worst cases guaranteed. Pamphlet and references, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Notice of Appointment.

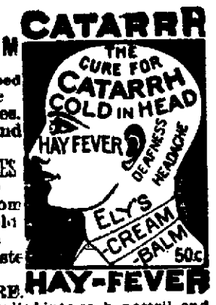
The undersigned has been duly appointed Executors of the Estate of Robert S. Warwick, late of Stark County, Ohio, deceased. Dated the 30th day of April, 1895.

JAMES W. WARWICK,
SAMUEL R. WARWICK,
Executors.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflamation. HEALS THE SORES. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren Street, New York.

Attention Horsemen

Season of 1895

AT

Dalton Stock Farm

We wish to state to our patrons and all parties interested in good horses, that they will find at our stable, after April 1st, two of Bell Brother's choice stallions viz: An

IMPORTED PERCHERON,

Weighing over 1950 pounds, a sure foal getter of the highest order and an **Imported German Oldenberg Coach Stallion,** weighing 1350 pounds, with style, action and color second to none.

The Percheron Stallion took the first prize at the Ohio State Fair as a two-year-old in 1893 and as a three-year-old in '94.

TERMS—$10.00 to insure foal ten days old to either horse.

For particulars call on or address,

L. S. RUDY.
1½ miles Northeast of Dalton.

FEED
Old Process
OIL CAKE MEAL
Prices Very Low At Present.

The best and cheapest food known for all kinds of stock. Write for prices to

THE GRISWOLD LINSEED OIL CO.,
Warren, Trumbull Co., O.

DR B. E. OTTMAN,

The Celebrated Specialist,

Of Columbus, O., will be at the

Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Wednesday, May 8

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. One Day Only Each Month.

No money required of responsible parties to commence treatment.

HE CURES AFTER OTHERS FAIL.

The Most Successful and Scientific Treatment of all Diseases and Weaknesses of Mankind Possible to Obtain.

The most widely and favorably known specialist in the United States. His long experience, remarkable skill and universal success in the largest hospitals in the world enables him to treat all **CHRONIC, NERVOUS, SKIN and BLOOD Diseases** upon the latest scientific principles and entitles him to the full confidence of the afflicted everywhere.

DR. OTTMAN has no superior in diagnosing and treating diseases and deformities. Medical and Surgical Diseases, Acute and Chronic Catarrh, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Chronic Female and Sexual Diseases speedily cured by treatment that has never failed in thousands of cases that had been pronounced beyond hope. Many people meet death every year who might have been restored to perfect health had they placed their cases in the hands of experts.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.—DR. OTTMAN, after years of experience, has discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by the new remedy, **OLIVE BLOSSOM.** The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. **Consultation Free and Strictly Confidential.**

DR. OTTMAN operates successfully and painlessly for squint eyes, pterygium, iridectomy, turning in or out of eye lashes or lids, closure of tear duct and all other eye operations.

CHRONIC SORE EYES and granulated lids quickly cured.

A CERTAIN AND POSITIVE CURE for the awful effects of early vice and the numerous evils it entails. Few minutes' strain.

PRIVATE BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES speedily, completely and permanently cured.

NERVOUS DEBILITY AND SEXUAL DISORDERS yield rapidly to the skillful treatment.

PILES, FISTULA AND RECTAL ULCERS guaranteed cured without pain or detention from business.

SYPHILIS, GONORRHEA, GLEET, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Night Emissions, Decayed Faculties, Impotency, Weaknesses and Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder, as well as all diseases of a private nature, no matter from what cause originating, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Years of experience and success in nature's own method.

SPECIALTIES Catarrh, Skin Diseases, Sores, Pimples, Scrofula, Blood Taints, Eczema, Cancer, Piles and Diseases of Women. Quickly and permanently cured by the latest approved treatment as pursued by leading specialists in America and Europe.

DEAFNESS. I cure 90 per cent. of all cases. Many cases cured in one treatment.

DISCHARGING EARS cured in every case.

CATARRH OF THE NOSE, bronchitis and lung troubles, caused from catarrh, positively cured.

TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

A SURE CURE. The awful effects of early vice, which brings on nervousness, destroying both mind and body, with all its dreadful ills, permanently cured.

DR. OTTMAN addresses those who have impaired themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business, study, society or marriage.

MARRIED MEN, or those entering on that happy life, aware of physical debility, quickly assisted.

WE GUARANTEE TO CURE Nervous Debility, Failing Manhood, Syphilis, Varicocele, Stricture, Gleet, Unnatural Discharges, Weak Parts and all Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

All Cases and correspondence confidential, but personal consultation preferred.

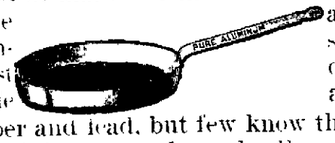
FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination, and if requested a written analysis will be given. Persons trained in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

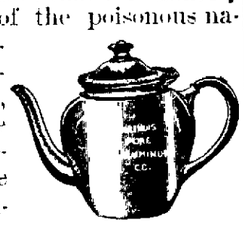
WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No cases beyond the reach of failures. Patients treated by mail or express, but where possible, person [illegible] All cases guaranteed. Cases and correspondence confidential. List of 130 questions free. Address, with stamp, DR. OTTMAN, 337 and 40 W. Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio.

WEFLER'S
CHINA × HALL

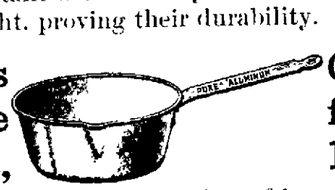
Cooking Utensils | ALUMINUM | Tableware.

Scientists for years have advocated the use of Aluminum in the manufacture of Cooking Utensils, and have patiently waited for the time when the price of the metal should bring it within the reach for this purpose. Electricity has been the means to this end, and manufacturers are now turning out a line of goods of surpassing excellence. It may not be amiss, for the benefit of readers not familiar with the properties of Aluminum, to give a few reasons why its use in the manufacture of Cooking Utensils and Tableware is of such importance. First and foremost comes the fact that it is **Entirely Free From Poison.** Most people are aware of the poisonous nature of copper and lead, but few know that the dissolved salts of tin are nearly as deadly. As an evidence that the metal is absolutely free from poison, we may state that it is highly recommended by the Dental Associations for making plates and is largely used for that purpose. Utensils which have been in constant use for two years show no diminution in weight, proving their durability.





Aluminum Utensils out scorching the Custards, Omelets,



Cook Quickly without food. Milk, Rice, Farinaceous Foods, Fruits, etc., may be thoroughly cooked without fear of burning. The metal is susceptible of a high polish, and does not tarnish. Last, but not least of its virtues is the lightness of Aluminum, which is three times lighter than iron, and three and one-half times lighter than copper.

Our line is very complete, and an inspection of the goods will convince you that in style and finish nothing more is to be desired. We have

Tea Kettles. Coffee Pots. Bread Pans. Chafing Dishes. Sugar Bowls. Tea Strainers. Water Pails. Water pitchers. Fruit Kettles. Spoon Holders. Salt and Peper Shakers. Butter Dishes. Toilet Sets. Sauce Pans. Baking Dishes. Afternoon Tea Kettles. Tea Pots. Preserving Kettles.

In fact everything required in a well regulated kitchen. Housekeepers are cordially invited to call and inspect this ware.

We have just received a fine line of Toilet Ware, with new decorations. As these goods were purchased direct from the potters, we are enabled to give our patrons an extremely low price.

WEFLER'S CHINA HALL, Second Floor, Opposite Hotel Conrad.

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